The Bucks County Gazette.

VOL. X. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1883. NO. 34.

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ADVERTISING RATES.

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Twelve " 52 " " " 8 0

Notices in Local Colums 10 cents per line each insertions.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK—Arrives 7:00 and 11:15 A. M., and 7:15 P. M. Closes 8.00 and 11:15 A. M., 1:00 and 6:40 P. M.
PHILADELPHIA—Arrives 7:00 and 8.45 A. M., and 4.00, 5.00 and 8.00 P. M. Closes 5.45 and 10.15 A. M., 2.50 and 6.30 P. M.
DOYLESTOWN, NEWTOWN, &c.—Arrives 11:30 A. M. Closes 12.00 M.
OXFORD VALLEY, FALLSINGTON AND EMILIE—Arrives 10.00 A. M. Closes 11.30 A. M.
BELVIDERE, TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY AND MORRISVILLE—Arrives 4.00 P. M. Closes 7.35 A. M.
TRENTON—Arrives 10.06 A. M and 4.00 and 7.30 P. M. Closes 8.00 A. M., and 1.00 and 6.40 P. M.
WESTERN—Arrives 10.00 A. M.
Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.
Last direct mail for New York City closes at 6.40
W. B. BAKER, P. M.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

FOR PHILADELPHIA.—For Kensington Depot, 6.51, 7.21, 8.23, and 9.41 A. M., 12.51, 3.21, 4.11, 5.16, and 7.16 P. M. Sundays.—12.25, 5.24 P. M.
For Broad Street Station.—2.16, 5.35, 6.30, 6.51, 7.21, 7.50, 8.23, 9.41, 10.47, A. M., 12.51, 1.31, 3.04, 3.21, 4.11, 5.46, 7.04, 7.16, 9.28, 11.18 P. M. Sundays.—2.46, 9.00 A. M., 12.25, 5.24, 6.04, 7.15, 9.23, 11.18 P. M.
FROM PHILADELPHIA.—From Kensington Depot, 6.55, 7.10, 8.40, 10.00, A. M., 2.10, 3.35, 4.35, 5.35, and 6.15, 7.20 P. M. Sundays .9.00, A. M., 2.15 P. M.
From Broad Street Station.—12.01 Night, 6.15, 6.50, 7.32, 8.50, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.01 Noon, 2.00, 3.25, 4.30, 5.00, 5.20, 6.00, 6.02, 6.35, 7.20, 8.00, and 8.45 P. M. Sundays.—12.01, night, 7.45, 8.30, and 8.45 2.00, 6.00, A. M., 6.30 and 8.00 P. M.
FOR TRENTON.—1.05, 7.28, 8.22, 9.16, 11.00, 11.44 A. M., 12.48, 3.01, 4.19, 5.17, 5.36, 6.27, 6.43, 7.20, 8.36, 9.31 P. M. Sundays.—12.51, 9.16, 9.19 A. M., 3.00, 7.09, 8.36 P. M.
FROM TRENTON. 2.25, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.20, 10.28 A. M., 12.30, 1.15, 2.48, 3.00, 3.50, 5.24, 6.47, 6.55, 9.05, P. M. Sundays.—12.01, 2.25, 5.00, 6.47, 9.05, 10.57 P. M.
FOR NEW YORK.—1.05, 7.28, 9.16, 11.44 A. M., 5.36, 6.43, 8.36 P. M. Sundays.—12.51, 9.16 A. M., and 7.09 8.36 P. M.
FROM NEW YORK.—5.10, 7.15, 7.55, 8.25, 10.55, 11.05 A. M., 12.55, 3.15, 3.55, 4.55, 6.55, 11.55 P. M. Sundays.—9.55 A. M., 3.55, 6.55, 8.55, 11.55 P. M.

STEAMBOAT TIME TABLE.

JOHN A. WARNER.—For Philadelphia, 7.30 A. M.
" From Philadelphia, 2.00 P. M.
TWILIGHT.—For Philadelphia, 3.00 P. M.
From Philadelphia, 12 M.
GEM.—For Philadelphia, 8.00 A. M.
" From Philadelphia, 3.00 P. M.
" For Bordentown, 5.00 P. M.
For the Time Table of the EDWIN FORREST, see the advertisement of the River Steamers.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE
Great Floods Out West
HAS NOTHING TO DO WHATEVER TO THE FOLLOWING IMPORTANT NOTICE.

NEW SPRING STYLE HATS, FOR GENTS.
NEW SPRING STYLE HATS, FOR BOYS.

New Knit Jackets, 60c; Undershirts, 25c, Silk Bows, 10c, wide end Satin Neckties, 30c.; new style Scarfs, handsome, 25c; gents' fancy striped Half-Hose, four pairs for 25c; Seamless, 10c. per pair, or three pair for 25c; new lot elegant Congress Gaiters, $1.75, Custom-made Brogans, warranted, $1.30.
Boys' Suits, to order, $5, up.
Gents' Suits to order, $7.50, up. Men's Working Pants, $1, $1.50, fine Cassimere Pants, $2, $2.50, $3.
Men's fine White Shirts, lined, 60c.
Men's strong Working Shirts, 25c.
We are now prepared to give you greater bargains than ever in all kinds of Gents' and Boys' Clothing and Furnishing Goods.

WOOD'S
Cash and Strictly One-Price Clothing Store,
60 MILL STREET, NEAR WOOD.

EVERY LADY
SHOULD SUBSCRIBE FOR
Strawbridge & Clothier's
FASHION QUARTERLY.

EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS: Nearly one thousand engravings illustrating the new things in every department of fashion.

EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS: Four pages of new music, in most cases original, either vocal or instrumental.

EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS: The prices of all kinds of Dry Goods together with descriptions and engravings to show what they look like.

EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS: Valuable original articles, mostly illustrated, on subjects that treat of the adornment of the person, the beautifying of home, and the newest things in art needle work.

EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS: Instructions how the distant consumer can shop as satisfactorily and as economically as residents of the city.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER YEAR.
SPECIMEN COPIES, 15 CENTS.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,
Eighth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN BOSS.
How to Promote Personal Power—A New Radical Reformer.

"There is no provision in the Divine economy for political 'bosses!'"

With a bang of his fist, and the voice of a man who had made up his mind on the subject, Rev. Jame Chambers, of Calvary Presbyterian Church, Harlem, recently opened his sermon with this announcement. He was right. The only boss authorized by the Book is mentioned in these words. "He who ruleth his own spirit is greater than he who taketh a city."

Commonly, the better side of men is subject to the despotism of the worse side. Bad passions, bad humors, mean jealousies and base revenges are all bosses. One of the worst of bosses is bile. What is most depressing in philosophical or theological thought is due to it. Old General Debility is another tyrannical boss. He lashes men who are naturally good until they become unnaturally bad or miserably weak.

Concerning his deliverance from this bondage, Rev. S. P. Lewis, pastor of the Eighth Street Baptist Church, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I was suffering from exhaustion and general debility. As an invigorant I used PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. I never met with anything so effective. It is an elegant family medicine. I take a bottle in my valise when I go on my annual vacations."

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC *neither intoxicates nor promotes a desire for strong drinks. The most pronounced temperance men use and praise it for this reason alone.* It cures Malarial Fevers, Consumption, Rheumatism, and all diseases of the Blood. Also weaknesses peculiar to women. Its action is prompt and pervasive. Test it once, and you will adopt it as a home remedy. Prices, 50 cents and $1 a bottle. HISCOX & CO., Chemists, New York.

WM. C. PEIRCE,
Stock Broker,
No. 136 SOUTH THIRD STREET,
Second Floor, PHILADELPHIA.
Orders received for the purchase and sale of all kinds of investment securities dealt in at the Stock Exchange, including Government Bonds, State and City Loans, Railroad Bonds and Stocks &c., &c. 561

J. K. WILDMAN,
No. 26 South Third Street,
Philadelphia.
BONDS AND STOCKS
of all kinds bought and sold.
United States Bonds
EXCHANGED FOR OTHER SECURITIES

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

TRENTON ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE DOBBINS AND
HATTER FURRIER
15 E. STATE ST. TRENTON, N. J.

McGINLEY & CO.,
42 EAST STATE STREET.

Opening of Fall Novelties in Black and Colored Plushes. Black and Colored Silks, Velvets and Velveteens in all the new shades and colors.

Special Bargains this Fall and Winter in Black Silks, Black and Colored Brocades. All the new shades in Colored Silks, Lupins, Black Cashmeres and Brocades, Henrietta and Tamise Cloths, Courtauld Crapes.

OPENING OF NEW MILLINERY GOODS THIS WEEK.

The latest and most varied assortment of Hats, Bonnets, Ostrich Plumes, Tips, Breasts, Birds and Ribbons in all the new shades. A select stock of Trimmed Hats and Bonnets. Hats trimmed to order. Mourning orders receive special attention.

Just received the new shades in Ladies' Dress Flannels, Suiting Cloths, Cashmere and Fancy Dress Goods.

Now open the new styles of Ladies' and Children's Sacques, Dolmans and Ulsters. Ladies', Children's and Gent's Gossamers.

Housekeeping Goods—Special Bargains in Muslins, Towels, and Table Linen. Special Bargains in Blankets and Flannels.

Cloths for Men's and Boy's Suits. Immense stoks of Ladies' Flannels Skirts at

McGINLEY & CO'S,
42 East State Street. Trenton, N. J.

UNDERWEAR.
Men's in all grades, from 35c. to $4.50 a piece. Ladies', white and red from 35c. to $2.50. Children's, white, red and grey, 15c. to $1.50.

GENTS' FINE NECK WEAR!
The Latest Styles in all the New Shades, Wide Stripes, Large Dots and Party Shades.

KNIT JACKETS!
Men's, Ladies' and Boys', in the following Shades: Black, Brown, Blue, Garnet, Green, Gray, Drab and Scarlet, from 75c. to $5.00.

FINE DRESS SHIRTS!
Men's and Boy's, Laundried and Unlaundried, in white and colored.

GLOVES! GLOVES!
Fur, Kid, Castor Cloth, Wool, Buck, Sheep and Dog Skin, Lined and Unlined
Rubber Coats from $2.00 to $6.00. Umbrellas from 50c. to $8.00.

A. W. LEE,
THE GENTS' FURNISHER,
14 N. Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.

Read the Latest!

J. E. JEFFRES,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
Formerly of Baltimore City, having opened a New Gallery at
No. 12 East State Street, Trenton, N. J.,
Is now prepared to make the Finest Pictures, at the Lowest Prices.

After twenty years of experience in his business and success elsewhere he merely invites you to call and be convinced. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in every case. We make Cabinet Photographs at $3.00 per dozen, and Cards for $1.50. All other Pictures proportionately cheap. This is a chance to get your fine

HOLIDAY PICTURES.

We have a great variety of all styles of Frames very cheap. Please give us a call before going elsewhere. Special attention paid to copying old Pictures. Large Portraits of all styles made very reasonable. Don't forget the place.

NO. 12 EAST STATE STREET, between Green and Warren Sts.

MATHIAS MILLER. JOHN HARTMAN.
MILLER & HARTMAN,
FURNITURE DEALERS
AND
UPHOLSTERERS,
CORNER OF WARREN AND FRONT STS.,
TRENTON, N. J.

ALL FURNITURE MADE TO ORDER AND REPAIRED.
All orders promptly attended to.

Enlargement!

Having enlarged our STORE and increasing our CAPACITY greatly, we are offering

SPECIAL BARGAINS in all DEPARTMENTS.

OUR DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT is replete with the *season's novelties at attractive prices.*

OUR LINEN DEPARTMENT, as usual, is full of bargains.
FOR LINEN TOWELS our prices range from 6c. to $1.
LINEN NAPKINS can be had at 75c. per dozen, also to $4.
TABLE LINENS begin at 18c. and range as high as $4.
BLANKETS, COMFORTABLES AND QUILTS at our popular prices, beginning at $1 each for Comfortables and $1.50 per pair for Blankets.
CANTON FLANNELS are cheap—7c., 8c., 12½c.
WOOL FLANNELS, in all colors and plaids, 12½c. up.
SHAWL DEPARTMENT shows full line—Long Square and Shoulder Shawls—also Skirts from 50c. to $5 each.
HOSIERY COUNTERS show "Underwear for all" at lowest prices.
MUSLINS AND SHEETINGS are always cheap with us, and we have all widths in Brown and White.

BAUMGARTNER & TINDALL,
17 East State Street, Trenton, N. J.
"NEW YORK STORE."

CHEAPEST AND BEST
Pianos and Organs
At Winkler's Piano Manufactory,
141 N. WARREN STREET, TRENTON, N. J.
Pianos and Organs $30 and upwards.

AN EASTER SERMON.

"I'm glad that Easter Sunday's here,"
Said Mrs. Henry Gray;
"My bonnet new and other gear
I'll wear to church to-day.
A vein of glory will pervade
My hymn of praise and prayer,
For, when my toilet is displayed,
How Mrs. Bliss will stare!

"I hate that horrid Mrs. Brown,
With all her quirks and smiles;
Of all the women in the town,
She apes the coarsest styles;
She bought her bonnet 'way last spring,
And wears it now for new—
And as for that old Thompson thing,
I vow I hate her, too!

"I hear Miss Jones, the cross-eyed cat,
Has bought a new pekay
And terra cotta Paris hat
To wear to church to-day;
And Helen White has got a dress
They say is just divine—
Come, Mr. Gray, and do you guess
It's half so sweet as mine?

"There go those awkward Billings girls—
They paint and powder, too.
They pad, and wear cheap bangs and curls;
They do—I know they do!
You needn't laugh—I boldly say,
And stake my honor on it,
I'll paralyze them all to-day
With my new dress and bonnet."
—*Denver Tribune.*

PLYMOUTH ROCK.

BY MARION HARLAND.

There was nothing in the aspect of the place to show that murder had been done there. The time was ten o'clock on a keen, breezy, brilliantly clear January morning; the place a handsomely furnished business office. On a rich rug in the middle of the floor stood Plymouth Strong, millionaire and manufacturer, portly and florid, looking up at his fellow colloquist with a kindly smile that softened the hard gray eyes and made his rugged lineaments almost comely. The man on whose shoulder his hand lay was of such different mold that one wondered, involuntarily, at the intimacy implied by their relative position and the speaker's tone and words.

"You know"—he said, "kneaow," in a nasal drawl—"I would do 'most anything for you, my dear fellow. I'd let you have twice as much, quick as wink, ef I'd one mite o' faith in the concern. It's all wild cat an' moonshine from top to bottom. An' I must say, I'm s'prised you lend your name fur to ballast sech an egg shell. That's the way good men help on public corruption—a handlin' things they hedn't orter tech with a pair o' tongs."

A restive movement on the part of the listener shook the hand from its resting place. Plymouth Strong clutched his friend's arm with such force as to bring the averted face into view.

"Rafe Field! you ain't a going to bear malice aginst me for the first time I've said 'No' to you in thirty-five year! You know I've stood by you through thick an' thin. When I've hed a dollar in my pocket you've been welcome to half of it, ef you felt to want the use of it. But I can't go aginst my conscience, man, much as I love you. I'd no idee you'd take it so hard."

Ralph Field buttoned his gloves, carefully, then his overcoat, up to his chin, spoke quickly and in a lower tone than was his habit, and he was never abrupt or loud. "Heaven forbid that I should force your conscience, Mr. Strong. As to my bearing malice—gentlemen do not use such terms in business conversation. Your refusal to lend me the sum I wish to borrow upon excellent security is a serious embarrassment, which is not mitigated by your protestations of undying friendship. I suppose the treachery of Judas bore as heavily on his Friend as if he had not kissed while he betrayed Him. Good morning!" It was a cruel speech, sharpened to a finer point by the sight, contemptuous smile, driven home by the contrast between his refined intonations and his companion's provincial dialect. Mr. Field raised his hat in punctilious courtesy at the last words, and left the room.

Plymouth Strong stood rooted to the floor: his jaw dropped and his complexion a livid mulberry, for a minute after the door closed. Then he got back his breath with a hoarse gasp, put his hand to pull his collar away from the turgid throat. All that was evil and coarse in him came to the surface with the scowl that distorted his visage, the curse he shut in behind the grinding teeth. He struck his call bell with a vengeful clang. A clerk appeared. "If Mr. Field ever calls here agin, stop him in the outside office —d'ye hear? I don't want to see him agin—never! Them's my orders, what nothin' won't never change! You ken go!"

When irritated he was, as his subordinates put it, "ferociously ungrammatical."

"I did think Ralph Field was the one man who would never get on the wrong side of him," remarked he who received the mandate, on his retreat to a milder latitude.

"He's *there* now, evidently," responded a comrade. "And a fixture so long as old Plymouth Rock is above ground!"

The employer knew that they and others made frequent use of the *sobriquet*, and was flattered thereat. Plymouth was his birthplace. His father, a hard working mechanic, died when he, the eldest child of four, was ten years old, and his mother went back with her little ones, to her father's farm. For six years Plymouth toiled in the fields and did stable work, less favored as to leisure and recreation than the commonest hireling in his grandfather's service. Ralph Field, "the minister's" son, attended school, winter and summer. Plymouth was a pupil in the same for three months of the year, and hardly saw a book for the other nine. It was strange that they should be cronies then. It was passing strange that, ten years later, Ralph Field, a rising lawyer in the manufacturing city of L——, should consort on familiar terms with a man without education, money or family influence, the illiterate overseer of a cotton mill. The overlooker was the master of much finer works, a prominent member of a prominent church, one in which Mr. Field held the office of deacon, when the latter called to borrow some thousands from him, without a misgiving that his application would be negatived.

Their families were friendly and social together. Mr. Strong had married, when past thirty, a woman of agreeable temper and appearance, of native quickness and some culture. The lawyer's wife really liked her and tolerated the man "who would not take polish."

"Ralph esteems Mr. Strong for his intrinsic worth, and they were boys together," she explained to herself and others who marvelled at their close companionship.

Neither wife plumbed the depth of real affection beneath the friendly guise. It was like the knitted souls of the shepherd warrior and the gentler natured Jonathan who had been reared in a king's house. From the time Ralph had piloted his desk mate through the thorn brakes of Linden Murray and the quagmires of Olney's Geography, while the big fists of farmer lad taught school bullies to respect the slender "book-worm" thus defended—until the one had entered his fiftieth, the other his fifty-first year, love and liking held firm; outstretched hand met open palm. Each ignored in his ally peculiarities which were but foibles, and avoided certain sunken rocks and snags, the whereabouts of which he knew full well.

This was a friendship that died a violent death with Ralph Field's suave "Good morning." He was very angry, more wounded than offended, and more disappointed than either. He had hoped to advance his fortunes by investment in the stock offered him on flattered terms, and he "would not have believed any man if he had foretold that Plym Strong would not only refuse him a favor but presume to lecture him upon business ethics. "No wonder he lost his temper! Who could have done otherwise in the circumstances?"

Nevertheless, he awoke next day to find that his wrath had burned itself out into cold ashes. He had insulted a well meaning friend, sneered at one who did know how to recriminate in kind. It was unChristian and ungentlemanly.

"I feel as if I had kicked a faithful Newfoundland for trying to hinder me from taking a surf bath," he said to his humbled self. Breakfast over he went straight down to the "Strong Mill." "You behaved like a man—I like a brute! I am here to ask your pardon!" was the formula in his mind, in bestowing a kindly salutation upon the clerk who left his desk at his approach.

"I am afraid—that is—Mr. Strong is particularly engaged just now, Mr. Field," stammered the young man, shamefacedly.

"Ah! Never mind! I can wait a few minutes," said the unsuspecting penitent, picking up a morning paper. In twenty minutes he looked up impatiently. "May I trouble you to see if Mr. Strong is still busy?" The clerk obeyed reluctantly, turned uncomfortable.

"I am very sorry, sir! but Mr. Strong will be engaged all the forenoon!"

"Does he know who is here?"

The young man's eyes fell. "Yes, sir!"

Mr. Field smiled a regretful, contrite gleam. "Never mind! I'll write a line at your desk if you will allow me!" His own business needed his attention, but this splinter must be pulled out of his mind before he could settle to anything else; so he wrote:

Dear old Friend: I do not blame you for refusing to see me before you know how heartily ashamed I am of my behavior to you yesterday. I come to you to-day for the express purpose of asking your pardon. My only hope, in the recollection of my contemptible conduct and language, is that our friendship is too well seasoned to do more than bend under the strain I have lain upon it. I was in fault throughout. Won't you see me long enough to shake hands and to let me hear you say that you forgive me! Shall we not "make up" in the old boy-fashion? You and I never could hold heat against one another, Plym!

As ever affectionately yours. RAFE.

In three minutes, the bearer brought an envelope to him, sealed, but not addressed. With a misty smile in his eyes, he tore it open. His own note dropped out. It had been read before a line and a half was scrawled on the back:

I will hold no comunication whatever with the writer of this letter. He needn't come again. P. S.

The lawyer read it twice with no change of feature. He even observed with a sort of grim humor, that an *m* was missing from the longest word.

"A satisfactory P. S. to my note!" he said, pocketing the paper. "I am obliged to you, Mr. Gale, for your courtesy. Please say to Mr. Strong that is is all right, and we understand one another perfectly. Good day!"

He was obliged to tell his wife what had happened, that she might shape her course accordingly. Like a good spouse she resented the insult to him; like a well born and well bred woman, she was the more indignant that it was offered by his inferior. Her droll comment drew a laugh from him, hurt and harassed though he was. "A poor little *gamin* who was brought out of the street into my brother's office to be looked after, said he 'wouldn't have minded it so much if his leg had been broken by a gentleman's carriage. But it hurt a fellow's pride to be run over by a common potato wagon!' Seriously, my dear, *mesalliances* in friendship are never quite safe."

There was no danger of a renewal of this one. The breach widened silently but surely, until David and Jonathan met in the street and sat in the same Board of Directors without an indication of mutual recognition. Mr. Strong exchanged a middle aisle pew for one at the side of the church that he might not have to take the bread and wine of the Lord's Supper, six time a year, from the hand of "Deacon" Field. He had come to hate the man with a slow rancor of a nature to which the early discipline of conventional amenities was unknown, and which later prosperity had made arrogant.

People gossiped ineffectually over the church scandal, and one or two pious souls as vainly strove to reconcile the alienated pair. The answer of each was characteristic.

Mr. Field: "I offended Mr. Strong by a hasty speech and afterward humbly begged his pardon. He rejected my apology and refused his forgiveness. I can do no more."

Mr. Strong: "If you will 'tend to your business, my friend, I will manage my own quarrels. I give no man—deacon or no deacon—a second chance to call me 'Judas,' and when I drop any body I leave go of them with both hands. I ain't nicknamed 'Plymouth Rock' for nothing!"

In this day, not many rich, not many mighty members feel the lash of churchly discipline, and clergy and laity winked parseveringly at the unedifying spectacle they could not reform. For five years there was no change in the attitude of the hostile parties. Both men prospered in worldly gear. Ralph climbed safely, rung after rung of professional and political preferment; Plymouth Strong heaped up riches for the children clustering about his knees. Not a word had passed, and not many looks, between the two since the hour in their full grown and robust affection was stabbed to the heart, first by one, and then by the other.

On another January morning, as clear and cold, news came incidentally to the lawyer that the friend of his boyish days lay dying. In ten minutes more he stood at the door of the death-room, entreating from the tearful, irresolute wife, permission to enter. A murmur of the discussion reached the sick man's ears.

"Is that Rafe Field?" he said, with so much of the old, strident utterance that his wife heard him, and hastened into the chamber, leaving the door ajar. "Let him come in, ef he's sot his head that way. The sooner he comes, the sooner he will leave."

Ralph's tall, gray head fell on his breast, as he caught sight of the changed face. Illness had chiseled away the ruggedness, but not softened the expression. The gray eyes were cold and stern, the lines of the mouth tense and straight. As the visitor tried to take his hand he wrapped the sheet about it.

"Well! what's fetched you here?"

In the depth of his pity and penitence Ralph knelt at the bedside, his face on a level with that propped by the pillows.

"The desire that we may part in peace, Plym. If only because my mother died in your mother's arms! They are waiting for us in Heaven. The same Lord died for us all. Forgive me in His name, and I will not trouble you longer!"

His forehead fell on the edge of the pillow; except for his sobs, and the stertorious respiration of the dying, there was no sound in the room, where wife, children, and friends watched for the end.

The sick man's brow knotted, and his features writhed as in a passing spasm. He unwrapped his hand, and felt feebly along the coverlet for that of the petitioner, who started at the clammy touch.

"Very well! I guess we'll let the matter drop. For your mother's sake. *She* never called me 'Judus!' Now—go!—won't you? Sarah! I'm faint!"

His wife was ready with a stimulant that brought back light to the eyes, strength to the voice. Ralph Field was re-called from the door by the utterance of his name, clasped the cold hand eagerly and bent down to receive the fraternal farewell. The damp fingers held his fast, the filming gaze was imperative, the gasps between the word intensified their earnestness.

"Understand! if I die-you-are-forgiven! If I-should-pull-through-after all—the *old-grudge-stands!* I'm Plymouth Rock-to-the-last!"—*Congregationalist.*

IS THE OBELISK A MASS OF CONCRETE?

A correspondent of the *Scientific American*, a lifelong manufacturer of limes and concretes, states as a result of a recent examination of the obelisk in Central Park his belief that it is a mass of concrete and not a granite monolith. "What looked at a distance," he says, "to be a gray, reddish, uniform tint, was, on close inspection, granite broken into pieces from the size of a walnut down to corn or wheat size, and these broken stones were intimately mixed with some bituminous matter, black and sealy, something of the nature of asphaltum. The black substance and broken stone were thoroughly mixed with hydraulic lime, not cement, but lime which contained sufficient clay to render it hydraulic. The hydraulic lime is light in color, with a slight yellowish tinge peculiar to all true hydraulic limes. Such limes withstand the action of the weather much better than the best Portland cements. With my steel point I could plow out this hydraulic lime, and with my knife I cut and shaved the black substance, which lay in all conceivable ways, the grain in some bits presenting their flat sides, sometimes their ends, sometimes vertical, sometimes horizontal, showing it to have been mixed up with the lime and broken stone haphazard. The lime showed in such thin streaks that it is evident that the men who made the obelisk knew how to make concrete.

The hieroglyphics show, as plain as anything can show, that they were formed by fastening the proper forms on the inside of the box into which the concrete was rammed, and when the concrete had hardened sufficiently, the boxes were taken away, and the patterns of the hieroglyphics were withdrawn, leaving their impression on the face of the concrete exactly as is done every day by manufacturers of artificial stone. Such work cannot be mistaken for work done by the chisel by any one familiar with that class of work. Every letter is made to 'draw,' and in no place could I find a spot among all the hieroglyphics where a pattern would not 'draw.' Such a structure, made in concrete, could be safely carried up at the rate of from twelve to fifteen inches per day, and so positive am I that it is concrete, that I would not hesitate to enter into a contract to erect exact duplicates of it in any city for $15,000 each."

CLOUDS AT SEA.—One bright Sunday, when the surface of the sea was like glass, a long chain of cloud mountains lay to the south of us all day, while the rest of the sky was clear. How they glowed in the strong sunlight, their summits shining like a bouquet of full moons, and making a broad, white, or golden path upon the water! They came out of the southwest, an endless procession of them, and tapered away in the east. They were the piled, convoluted, indolent clouds of midsummer—thunder clouds that had retired from business; the captains of the storm in easy undress. All day they filed along there, keeping the ship company. How the eye reveled in their firm, yet ever-changing forms! Their under or base line was as straight and continuous as the rim of the ocean. The substratum of air upon which they rested was like a uniform layer of granite rock, invisible, but all resisting; not one particle of these vast cloud mountains, so broken and irregular in their summits, sank below this aerial granite boundary. The equilibrium of the air is frequently such that the under surface of the clouds is like a ceiling. It is a fair weather sign, whether upon the sea or upon the land. One may frequently see it in a mountainous district, when the fog clouds settle down, and blot out one fleck of vapor going below a given line which runs above every valley, as uniform as the sea level. It is probable that in fair weather the atmosphere always lies in regular strata in this way, and that is the displacement and mixing up of these by some unknown cruse that produces storms.—*John Burroughs, in the April Century.*

Teacher:—"Can you multiply together concrete numbers?" (They appear uncertain.) *Teacher:*—"What will be the product of forty apples multiplied by six pounds of beef?" *Small Boy* (triumphantly):—"Mince pies."

CREOLE CHARACTERISTICS.

Outwardly the Creoles of the Delta had become a graceful, well knit race, in full keeping with the freedom of their surroundings. Their complexion lacked color, but it was free from the sallowness of the Indies. There was a much larger proportion of blondes among them than is commonly supposed. Generally their hair was of a chestnut, or but little deeper tint, except that in the city a Spanish tincture now and then asserted itself in black hair and eyes. The women were fair, symmetrical, with pleasing features, lively, expressive eyes, well rounded throats, and superb hair; vivacious, decorous, exceedingly taseful in dress, adorning themselves with superior effect in draperies of muslin enriched with embroideries and much garniture of lace, but with a more moderate display of jewels, which indicated a community of limited wealth. They were much superior to the men in quickness of wit, and excelled them in amiability and in many other good qualities. The more pronounced faults of the men were generally those moral provincialisms which travelers recount with undue impatience. They are said to have been coarse, boastful, vain; and they were, also, deficient in energy and application, without well directed ambition, unskilled in handicraft doubtless through negligence only—and totally wanting in that community feeling which begets the study of reciprocal rights and obligations, and reveals the individual's advantage in the promotion of the common interest. Hence, the Creoles were fonder of pleasant fictions regarding the salubrity, beauty, good order, and advantages of their town, than of measures to justify their assumptions. With African slavery they were, of course, licentious, and they were always ready for the dueling ground; yet it need not seem surprising that a people so beset by evil influences from every direction were generally unconscious of a reprehensible state of affairs, and preserved their self-respect and a proud belief in their moral excellence. Easily inflamed, they were as easily discouraged, thrown into confusion, and overpowered, and they expended the best of their energies in trivial pleasures, especially the masque and the dance; yet they were kind parents, affectionate wives, tractable children, and enthusiastic patriots.—*G. F. Cable, April Century.*

AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS IN 1883.—From the new edition of Messrs. George F. Rowell & Co's *American Newspaper Directory*, which is now in press, it appears that the newspapers and periodicals of all kinds issued in the United States and Territories now reach the imposing total of 11,196. This is an increase of 585 in twelve months. Taking the States one by one, the newspaper growth in some is very considerable. The present total in New York State, is 1,399—a gain of 89 in the past year. The increase in Pennsylvania is 48, the existing number being 913. Nebraska's total grew from 175 to 201, and Illinois from 894 to 904. A year ago Massachusetts had 420 papers; now the number is 438. In Texas the new papers outnumbered the suspensions by eight, and Ohio now has 738 papers instead of 692. The most remarkable change has occurred in the Territories, in which the daily papers have grown from 43 to 63, and the weeklies from 169 to 213—Dakota being the chief area of activity. The number of monthlies throughout the country grew from 976 to 1,031, while the dailies leaped from 996 to 1,064. The figures given above are exclusive of Canada, which possesses a total of 606. It is interesting to note that the newly settled regions of the Canadian Northwest are productive of newspapers as well as of wheat, for the number of journals issued in Manitoba was nearly doubled during the year.

We do not care to go into tragic attitudes over Dr. Dix's sermons on women. On the subject of divorce Dr. Dix speaks well and strongly, as also on the habits and sins which dishonor marriage and maternity. No words can be too strong on these subjects. But on female education and female subjection Dr. Dix simply accepts the directions of Paul, made for a rotten heathen civilization, as governing us in these days when a Christianity which knows neither male nor female has done well-nigh its perfect work. Dr. Dix is a trustee of Columbia college and he disbelieves in co-education. He thinks that, if women learn as much Latin and Greek and geometry as men do, they will be unfeminine. French, we suppose, is all right: it will keep them sweet and pure, while the language of Plato and Homer will corrupt them. It is of no use to argue with men who will not see. The thing is already settled by sufficient experiment and by all the reason there is. Intelligence does not hurt a woman. Association with young men in the class room is no more contaminating than association in the ball room when Lent is over. But we do not expect the Dr. Dixes to give up their prejudices. They are not the kind to do it. The world moves on and does not mind them.—*Independent.*

FLOWERS IN POTATOES.—A gentleman from Utica in Louisville, who wished to send some beautiful flower buds to his wife, was at a loss how to do so. A florist friend said he would fix them. He cut a potato into two pieces and bored holes in them into which he inserted the stems of the buds, and placed them in a box with cotton to support them. A letter from the recipient acknowledged the remembrance, and said that the buds had developed into full-blown flowers. There is sufficient moisture in a good sized potato to support a flower for two weeks in a moderately cool temperature. Flowers from bouquets or baskets may be preserved in the same way. The potatoes can be hidden by leaves or mosses.—*Utica Observer.*

LITTLE'S LIVING AGE.—The numbers of the *Living Age* for March 17th and 24th contain Archbishop Tait and the Primacy, *Quarterly*; Village Life in Norfolk Six Hundred Years Ago, *Nineteenth Century*; Gambetta, by Gabriel Modud, *Contemporary*; Samuel Wilberforce, *Fortnightly*; A New Winter Resort, *Blackwood*; Miss Austen, *Temple Bar*; Memories of Leon Gambetta, and Poets and Nightingales, *Cornhill*; Medicine as Practised by Animals, *British Medical Journal*: Dislike, the Secret Motive of Secret Societies, and The Pains of Exile, *Spectator*; Whimsical Notices and Inscription, *Chambers' Journal*; with the conclusion of "For Himself Alone," instalment of "The Ladies Lindores," and the usual amount of Poetry.

TELEPHONE RICHES.

I met to-day, at the Riggs House, a man who is largely interested in the manufacture of the Bell telephone and in telegraphic instruments, and was much surprised at some of the statements he made in regard to the business. This man is so well known to the electricians of the United States and to the parties interested that he does not wish to have his name given. 'The telephone industry,' said he, 'is growing like Jonah's gourd. Within the past month I have been over nearly the whole of the Union, and I find the use of telephones increasing so largely that the manufacturers are unable to supply the demand. Within the last six weeks I have taken orders for our factory alone for 6,600 telephone bells, and I will sell ten thousand more within the next month. The demand for the coming spring promises to be the largest ever known in the history of the telephone. We have orders enough now on hand to keep us busy for two years, and we are increasing our capacity every year. There are five other factories in the United States making the Bell telephone and they are all doing well.'

'Is there much money in the telephones?' I asked.

'Well, I should say so,' was the reply. 'I don't know of any business that pays better. Telephone companies usually make a dividend of 15 per cent the first year, and this notwithstanding the cost of laying wires and putting in the instruments. After this the expense is comparatively little and the receipts proportionately greater.

'Nearly every man who has been largely interesting in telephones,' continued this gentleman, 'has become wealthy. All of the original company of the Bell invention, with, perhaps, a single exception, are now millionaires. Bell himself was seven years ago a poor Englishman, living in New Haven, Conn., and experimenting in telegraphy. He had come from England a few years before. One day when he was experimenting on duplex messages he found he could talk over the wires, and he conceived the idea of his telephone. I was with him at the time he made his instrument, and we gave the first exhibition of it in the hall of Yale College before the students. Our first attempt was not a success. It would not work, and we dismissed the audience with the impression that the experiment was a failure and we were a couple of visionary fools. We tried it again, however, a few days later, in the Opera House at New Haven, and succeeded so well that the Bell Company was organized at once. I think I established the first telephone company using the instrument. George W. Coy, the greatest electrician in the United States to-day, and myself were in partnership. Our first exchange had eight wires, and they ran to the houses of friends over the city. No one thought of using it for business then. We had no bells, but used electric buttons like those for calling servants at the hotel. The success created great excitement in New Haven, and we soon had twenty-five subscribers and had to put in thirteen more wires. We next made a board of 100 wires. Up to this time it had been used entirely for social chatting and for the curiosity of the thing. Then the business men saw the advantages of the invention and subscribers came in faster than we could put up the wires. It soon spread to other cities, first to Boston, then Lowell, Albany, Troy and next to Chicago. After this exchanges sprang up so rapidly all over the country that it was impossible to keep track of them. And from that time on the new business was a success. At present there are more telephones in New York than in any other city in the world, and the number has been increasing at the rate of twenty a day for the last year. Boston, Chicago, Baltimore, Cleveland and Cincinnati are now putting in over fifty new telephones every month, and Nashville is increasing its subscribers at the rate of two a day. The villages are establishing exchanges, and the time will come when the major part of the houses will be connected by telephone. The business is being pushed in Europe as well as in America, but foreigners are so slow to take up new things that there is not now one telephone in England to one hundred in America. In France the telephone is used by some of the larger business houses, but as a convenience for the people it is almost unknown. In the other countries of Europe it is much the same. The people didn't seem to understand the value of the invention, and they don't take hold of it as the Americans do.'

'What does it cost a man to have a telephone?'

'The rates are different in different places, ranging from $3 to $20 a month. When Coy and myself started the first exchange we charged $18 a year. Now in New York each subscriber within half a mile of the exchange pays $15 a month, and in Boston and Baltimore from $100 to $220 a year.'

'What is Mr. Bell worth now?' I asked.

'At least $6,000,000,' was the reply. 'His income is very large, and increases every year with the extent of the business. He is a dark complexioned man, between thirty-five and forty years. He talks with an English accent, and has a keen eye for business. Attempts are being now made to break down his patents, but it is questionable whether they succeed.'

'Tell me something about other men who have made money in telephones.'

'It would take all night,' was the reply. 'Nearly every man who has handled them has made money. One of the most notable instances is that of Thomas Watson, the old gray haired mechanic who used to help Bell in his experiments. He had a little shop in New Haven, and made electrical instruments. Bell would give him his ideas of what he wanted, and the two would experiment together until the proper result was reached. When the company was organized Bell made him general inspector for the United States. He is now a millionaire, and his family are travelling in Europe.

'Marshall Jewell was largely interested in telephones, and made a great deal of money by them. H. P. Frost, president of the Connecticut Telephone Company, has laid up a million within the last few years, and George W. Coy is also a milmionanire. Coy lives at New Haven, and owns a magnificent residence at Milford, near there. He has more electrical patents registered at Washington than any other man in the United States. He has now sold all his patents to the United States Telephone Company, and has nothing to do with Bell's. The Bell men fear him and wake every morning expecting to hear that he has perfected some new invention which will throw them entirely out of the market. Coy gets $5,000 a year for doing nothing. He takes a trip to New York every now and then, and the United States Company ask his advice as to electrical matters, and they pay him this money for what he tells them. He is by all adds the brightest electricion in the United States.'—*Washington Letter to The Cleveland Leader.*

The late Alexander H. Stephens always occupied in Washington one certain set of rooms—the rooms formerly occupied by Henry Clay.

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THURSDAY AFTERNOON, MARCH 29, '83.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

THE WARFARE OF THE FUTURE.

A new era in modern warfare has been inaugurated. The probabilities now are that insurrections, rebellions and disputes between nations will be conducted hereafter upon a basis that differs widely from the methods heretofore adopted. As the "slings and arrows" of ancient times gave way to the era of gunpowder, so we may now expect that dynamite, the most fearful explosive yet known, will supercede the big and little guns now relied upon to enforce the demands of opposing forces.

When it is considered that a few pounds of dynamite, procured at but little cost, will accomplish that which a large army is unable to do, the difference between the present and future modes of warfare is apparent. An approaching army can be seen, and an opposing force marching against it can stay its coming. Wise generalship and trained soldiers can win a cause although their numbers are inferior. Personal bravery and cool calculation can turn the tide of battle, but a few pounds of dynamite in the hands of a single coward carries death and destruction in the heart of the citadel. It is an unseen terror. When it strikes and where it strikes cannot be foreknown, and it is this element that causes the dread of its use.

Whether the explosion at the government offices at London was the work of an organization of Irishmen, or of but a few individuals, the inauguration of the new method of warfare has caused the greatest anxiety among the English people. The order which places 2,000 troops on guard to protect the public buildings of London, indicates the serious apprehension on the part of the government. There have been also added to its police force of 11,000 men, 500 additional in order to further ensure the metropolis against the destructive work of dynamite throwers.

What the outcome of this can be is hard to realize. If London, with its trained troops and its immense police force, is unable to cope with the conspirators who threaten its public buildings, if it is impotent to capture and bring these offenders to justice, the rapid spread of this agent of destruction for a time must be looked for, kings and rulers will be in daily peril, and anarchy and confusion will hold sway.

—A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* has been visiting the training school for Indians at Carlisle, and expresses a high opinion of its excellence. "I asked particularly," he says, "as to the difference, if any, between the intelligence and tractibility of the boys and girls, and the invariable answer given by the teachers was that they had found none—the girls were neither quicker than the boys, nor the boys superior to the girls. And did the boys object to being placed on a social equality with the girls? As a rule, no, occasionally a boy manifested a feeling of superiority, but the constant indoctrination that the Indians must treat their women as white women are treated is so strong and fervid as to leave no room for any other idea to flourish. Physically, the girls are shorter, broader and higher on the shoulders (owing to their heavier labors), and with comparatively larger hands than the boys. They soon lose, after their arrival here, their shame faced, subdued, and utterly plebeian gait, which distinguishes them from the men in their camps. The young men are, as a rule, 'stoop-shouldered,' and 'straight as an Indian' means anything but straight"

—Timothy O. Howe, Postmaster General of the United States, died on Sunday afternoon at the residence of his nephew, Colonel James H. Howe, in Kenosha, Wisconsin. Mr. Howe caught a severe cold a week ago, which developed into pneumonia, and was the cause of his death. Mr. Howe was a native of Maine, and 67 years of age. He was a lawyer by profession. In 1842 he was elected to the Maine Legislature, but in the latter part of that year he emigrated to Wisconsin. He was elected a Circuit Judge in that State in 1850, but resigned that office five years afterwards. He was elected United States Senator in 1861, and held that position by repeated re-elections, until 1879.

—The Providence *Press* warns the Independents that the election of Sprague would strengthen rather than weaken machine rule in Rhode Island, and predicts that in the event of his success "there will be such a revulsion of public sentiment before his term expires that no respectable man will care to incur the risk of a continuation of such administration by making any further opposition to past political methods."

—With all the fuss made about the failure of the Freedmen's Bank the assets have already yielded sixty-five per cent, to the depositors and another dividend of seven per cent. is to be paid. Very few bankrupt concerns yield as much as that to their creditors.

—The House yesterday declared the seat of N. L. Dukes vacant, and ordered that a new writ of election be issued. This action was taken in consequence of the reception by the Speaker of a letter from Dukes declining to accept his seat.

—If the line of civil service reform is followed, Frank Hatton, an Ohio boy, will be among the cabinet officers as Postmaster General.

—Queen Victoria's faithful bodyguard, John Brown, is dead. His death occurred at Windsor Castle. John Brown was the son of a poor Scottish cotter. He was the favorite body servant of Prince Albert, and frequently accompanied him on hunting excursions to Scotland. He was deeply attached to the Prince Consort, and is said to have refused to eat between the death and burial of his master. Queen Victoria at once took him into her employ, and for the rest of his life he was her favorite attendant. In the Highlands he was the most faithful of "gillies"—half serving man, half guardian. In London he was as well known as the Queen herself. He went in her carriage when she drove out, and stood behind her chair on great days of ceremony, on her birthday, Lord Mayor's day, and Whitsunday, went in state to the Royal Chapel. Brown was always present to see that her Majesty entered and withdrew with proper distinction. The familiarity with which he was treated by his royal mistress turned the honest fellow's head, and he magnified his office till the ladies in waiting envied him, and even the Queen's sons regarded him with no excessive affection. When he was ill his own physician was sent from the Highlands, for John put no trust in the doctors of the English. Favors of all sorts were showered upon him. Like a royal personage he shot over the royal preserves. The state apartments at Windsor were opened at his request last Christmas. In addition to these marks of honor, John contrived to get more substantial benefits, and he is said to have laid up about $5,000,000. In the Highland costume, which he usually wore, he was a fine looking, stalwart fellow, six feet one in inch in height, with a shapely bald head, a high forehead and a big, full face. His devotion to the Queen was proverbial, and he was called her watch dog. Of late years he had worried greatly about her safety. He was very much troubled in mind because the lunatic who shot at her two years ago was not captured by him, but by the crowd. He saved her from attack on several occasions, and it is probable that there are few persons whose death she will more deeply regret than that of this consequential but staunch servitor.

—The *Louisville Commercial* calls attention to the fact that in Kentucky there are thousands of children who are never sent to school. And it properly argues that this matter should be remedied before any new facilities of education are offered to those who now attend school. "These neglected children," it says, "will grow up to be men and women to whom a spelling book will be as unintelligible as Phœnician hieroglyphics, they will become the heads of bookless households and the parents of hordes of other children of darkened intellects; the men among them will be voters who will be as clay in the hands of political demagogues; they will impede the enforcement of all laws by their ignorance of law; and they will hinder all improvement of the State by their persistence in their narrow views. The mere increase of the school fund will not bring these children into the schools. If the State were to build costly school houses in every district and provide first class teachers free of charge the children of the illiterate element would still remain uneducated if their parents were left to their own choice"

—What is to hinder the purchase of Ireland by the United States? Or, in other words, what should hinder the purchase of Ireland by Ireland, assisted by the United States? The cost could not of course be even approximated, but a nation which finds it convenient to owe billions of dollars, and is in a strait because its revenue is paying off that debt too fast, ought not to find it hard to raise a sum of money which would be a reasonable price for an Island which England has misgoverned, despoiled and depopulated until its value is nearly all provisional and not existent. The latest census gives the information that the value of Irish land held by landlords is something like £10,000,000, and, while these figures offer no exact guide, they are a starting point from which might be computed the approximate value of the nation.—*Omaha Republican.*

—The statement of the business of all lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company east of Pittsburgh and Erie for February, 1883, as compared with the same month in 1882, shows an increase in gross earnings of $405,465, an increase of expenses of $148,392, and an increase in net earnings of $257,073. The two months of 1883, as compared with the same period of 1882, show an increase in gross earnings of $961,501, an increase in expenses of $307,636, and an increase in net earnings of $653,865. All lines west of Pittsburgh and Erie for the two months of 1883 show a surplus over all liabilities of $10,205, being a gain as compared with the same period of 1882 $67,654.

—It is announced with a flourish in the East that Samuel J. Tilden is in vigorous health, having the appetite of a woodchopper and the springiness of a cat. The announcement is countered by a proclamation from the West that the Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks has returned from Florida hardy as a buck, strong on his legs and quite himself again. The Democratic party will please take notice. In looking around for Presidential timber it is well to remember these statesmen, who have got their second wind.—*Omaha Republican.*

—A new application of bituminous asphalt for paving has been made in England with such good results as to merit attention here. Limestone is crushed, heated, and mixed with the bitumen at 252° Fahrenheit. The combination is then pressed into rectangular blocks in moulds, under a pressure of about fifty tons, and the blocks are cooled of in cold water. The pavement thus formed is of great density, and the angular points of the limestone developed by wear, make it rough, affording secure foothold for horses. It is said to wear well.

SUNDAY NEWS AND NOTES.

Rev. Dr. Eli Ballou, the oldest clergyman in the Universalist church, died in Bethel, Vermont, on Monday last.

Boston has 156 Catholic churches and 260 priests within its diocese. Seventeen years ago there were 99 Catholic churches.

The 187th anniversary of St. Mary's church, Burlington, occurred on Sunday last, and was observed by special services, in which the Bishop took part.

The Presbyterian churches of New Orleans are all free from debt, the First Church having paid off its indebtedness of $39,000 in two years.

At the last communion, forty-seven persons were received into the Westminster Presbyterian church, Philadelphia, and thirty-eight into the church at York, Penn.

The Rev. John Elliott Wright, late pastor of Jefferson Park Presbyterian church, of Chicago, has been unanimously called to the Market Square Presbyterian church of Germantown.

A revival now in progress at Carthage, Mo., has resulted in over five hundred conversions. Religious meetings are being held throughout the city and places of amusements are deserted.

Rev. Anna Oliver, pastor of the Willoughby Avenue Methodist church, Brooklyn, has resigned, in order that her church may become a regular Methodist society; she was not recognized by the Conference.

"In no calling," says the *Examiner*, "is there a greater demand for earnest, consecrated, able workers than in the ministry, and nowhere is honest work surer to be recognized of men as well as blessed of God."

The Mohammedans are to have a religious Publication Society of their own. Constantinople is to be its headquarters. A cheap edition of the Koran will be the first issue from its press. Every Turk will then be able to buy the Koran at a trifling price.

Bethany Presbyterian church, in Philadelphia, had the remarkable accession of 240 new members last Sunday. The church has been without a pastor for a year, and the Rev. Henry C. McCook took charge of special services in February with this encouraging result.

The Italian mission, conducted by Rev. M. Zara, under the supervision of Bishop Stevens, holds religious services in the Italian language every Sunday afternoon, in Dupont Hall, Philadelphia; and also school every evening in the week, for teaching the English language without charge.

A window is to be placed in St. John's church, Mount Morris, New York, as a well deserved memorial to John Murray, who, when the Presbyterian meeting house burned, proposed to offer the congregation the use of the Episcopal sanctuary. "The canons forbid it," said the rector. "Then spike your canons!" was his decided answer.

The Reformed Episcopal Rooms, No. 931 Arch street, were opened a few days since. The four rooms on the first floor separated or connected by folding doors, are handsomely decorated and furnished, so as to afford ample accommodations for the book store, publishers' and editorial rooms. The rooms will be used as a headquarters for the Reformed Episcopal church in Philadelphia.

The committee on home missions, appointed by the Presbyterian General Assembly at its last meeting, has come to a unanimous conclusion but will not report until the next session. At the last meeting two reports were presented neither of which was accepted. One was in favor of making the presbyteries the final authority as to the commissioning of home missionaries, and the expenditure of money within their own bands; the other favored leaving the responsibility finally with the board of home missions. The harmonizing of such radical differences is a matter for hearty congratulation.

Much discussion prevails at Trenton concerning the prayers offered at the sessions of the New Jersey Legislature. Some of the ministers say that the custom has become so greatly desecrated that it ought to be abolished. Others criticise the legislators for having so little manners as not even to bow their heads during the prayer, but to talk flippantly and to speak of the market value of the prayers offered. One minister says that unless the character of the legislators shall be changed for the better he will never again address his Maker in the presence of the Senate or House of Assembly of the State of New Jersey. The sum of $10 for four prayers is allowed to each of the clergymen whose services are secured for this devotional exercise.

The Rev. John Jasper, theologian and astronomer, is a tall, angular, very black negro, with all the physical characteristics of his race. He is now nearly sixty years old, and with advancing years tightens his grip upon the doctrine that 'de sun do move.' His sermon on that subject has been repeated more than five hundred times, and yet 'draws' as well as ever. In delivering it he is intensely dramatic in action, and the chant of which his delivery consists is accompanied with a stertorous, asthmatic breathing, which gives the whole performance an exceedingly ludicrous effect. He is now preparing a new sermon on 'Samson,' in which some startling enunciations may be expected.

What means our parable? The gladdest Easter morning dawns on the soul when it first turns toward its Master, its Sun. God calls us, draws us. He calls us. He draws us by his own infinite love, expressed in the good news of eternal life through His dear Son. He has called us, He has drawn us through these days when we have been reminded of his death and burial. Now on the Sabbath of our Lord's resurrection, shall not every grateful soul turn itself toward Him, accept the love that streams down from the divine goodness and accept gladly the promise of His grace. He offers forgiveness peace and help. He only asks of us that we take from him the motive and influence that shall make us what we know we should be. Let every grateful heart accept the consecration and say: "Here am I! Send me." That consecration is the new electric life poured down from the source of life into the soul that turns toward it, which shall bring forth a summer harvest of fruit unto life eternal.—*Independent.*

The Rev. Dr. E. L. Magoon, of the Broad street Baptist church, Philadelphia, is about to give to Vassar College, of which he is a trustee, a fine series of water color pictures illustrating the history of English art. There are seven scenes: "Mythical English"—an early morning view of Stonehenge; "Legendary England"—a scene at Tintagel, near Land's End; "Monastic England"—Tinturn Abbey; "Romantic England"—a view from Richmond Park; "Scholastic England"—Oxford: "Commercial England"—London, the Thames crowded with vessels, and the sun shining through the fog upon St. Paul's, the Custom House, and great warehouses; and "Royal England"—Windsor Castle. Dr. Magoon had them painted for Vassar by Mr. W. T. Richards, who has spent nearly two years on them. They will be formally presented on May 2, Founder's day.

NEWS ITEMS.

—The dignity of truth is lost with much protesting.

—Franklin Pierce's old home, in the outskirts of Concord, N. H., is to be transformed into a Protestant Episcopal school for girls.

—The new General Bodine Post, G. A. R., of Doylestown, recently organized, expects to have a membership of 50 comrades by Decoration day.

—The Gridley sack of flour which was sold for $200,000 during the war for the benefit of the sanitary commission, is on exhibition at Stockton, California.

—A. & F. Willet are about to begin the erection of a large handle, spoke and bending factory at Sellersville. It will be a brick building 50x100 feet.

—The Chicago public schools were this year closed, for the first time, on Good Friday. A Chicago paper says that half of the children do not know what Good Friday is, and perhaps some of them could not learn by asking their parents.

—One hundred brace of English pheasants have been placed on the Lorillard estate at Jobstown, N. J., for shooting purposes; but they will not be hunted for two years, by which time they will probably be well scattered over the adjacent country and largely multiplied.

—A patent has been issued to a Bordentown man for a portable fire escape, which consists of a small pulley block containing two stationary wheels with grooved surface, over and around which a small but strong cord passes, producing sliding friction in the descent, which is easily regulated by the rope which passes through the hand. This with a small hook and belt, completes the apparatus, all of which can be put in an ordinary cigar box.

—The London *Graphic* is moved to remark "American women in Paris are also interesting to notice. When very pretty and well dressed they excite the envy of the ladies and call forth the admiration of the gentlemen of France. To their discredit it be said, however, French writers—Octave Feuillet among them—are ungallant enough to sneer at American women. But this is done to curry favor with the fair of their own land, for two things which a French woman will not concede to 'Anglaise' are the attributes of beauty and the art of dressing. The grandeur of France may be dimmed, but the glory and the grace of Parisian coquetery are forever."

—Hungary has lost, says the *St. James' Gazette*, the fairest of her daughters in the person of Mlle Marguerite de Bagdany, who was, perhaps, the most beautiful woman in the world. France and Germany, in the person of two distinguished representatives, long contested the honor of her hand. Count von Bismarck, son of the German Chancellor, who seems to have inherited the paternal traditions of victory, was accepted: Count Gaston de Maistre, the French champion, retired beaten from the field. But just as all the preparations for the wedding were completed came the melancholy intelligence of the beautiful young Hungarian's death. The Bismarck family are in the deepest grief, and have sent numerous floral wreaths, with touching inscriptions, to be placed on the coffin.

—An alarming increase of dyspepsia in both sexes is noticed by physicians. Americans, and especially New Yorkers, eat too fast. They gulp down their breakfast, swallow their lunch without half masticating it and are always in a hurry at dinner. And yet men wonder why they feel so dull and stupid, and women marvel that they are ill and have such unhealthy color. A well known Wall street broker, who lunches in Delmonico's, now opens his watch and places it near his plate. He was sitting at a side table a day or two ago with a mutton chop, fried potatoes, bread and butter and a glass of ale before him. "Make haste or you will be late," said a friend. "I am not trying to eat fast," he replied, stopping and leaning back, as though glad to lose a few seconds; "I am striving to do it slowly. My best record for a lunch of this size is six minutes. I was proud of it. I could pop out of my office, fill up, and be back at my desk inside of a quarter of an hour, easy; but just as I had got myself trained down to that point, my doctor said I had got to throw away my reputation for celerity or get measured for a coffin. You see, this hurried way of eating brought on indigestion, and he ordered me to spend half an hour every day over my lunch. I sat down here at 12.20, and I musn't get up until 12.50. A great waste of time, isn't it? But it is a choice for me between time and eternity, and I am not ready for the latter just yet."

☞The little daughter of the editor of the Tiffin, O., *Daily Star* was immediately and permanently relieved of a severe cough by three doses of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. A twenty-five cent bottle of this valuable remedy will cure the worst cough.

FASHION'S FANCIES.

Large bonnets have no strings.

Gold lace is much worn.

Chenille bonnets will be favorites.

Ruches are still used around trains.

Large bonnets increase in height, but not in width.

Ostrich feather trimming is used on handsome mantles.

Fur lined circulars never go entirely out of fashion.

Violets and jacqueminot roses remain the favorite corsage flowers.

All short wraps are decidedly shorter this spring than they were last.

Orange, flame, daffodill, wall flower, and all yellow shades are in high favor.

The watteau and pompadour styles of dress cannot be worn by stout women.

Shoulder capes of lace will be much worn for street toilet as the spring advances.

Bonnet strings must be very narrow and double.

The short havelock with deep dolman cape falling over tight sleeves is destined to great popularity.

The rage for historic costumes has gone, but left its results in many varied styles, modified or suggested by it.

A modified Marguerite dress is much in favor for young girls.

White nun's veiling, thickly dotted with small white silk polka dots, makes a lovely spring toilet, combined with plain veiling or used for the entire costume.

Braiding is made permanently popular by the richness of the new designs, the delicacy of the work, the combinations of soutache and cord, and the fine effects in relief produced by the use of square braid.

—There are comparatively few, except among the bibliomaniacs, who are cognizant of the fact that George Bancroft, the historian, was a poet. A few copies of his poems in 8vo. boards, published at Cambridge in 1823, are now and then unearthed from the dust; but the distinguished author is said to be anxious that his verses should rest unnoticed. At a recent sale a copy sold for $40. The purchaser wrote to Mr. Bancroft, "Can I secure other copies?" By return mail he received the reply "Plenty of them—at the same price."

—Two dynamite depots have just been discovered in St. Petersburg. Forty persons were arrested on Monday. Last weeks arrests number 200, including pupils of the military schools and railway officials. The government has determined to expel all Italians who are without permanent occupation. The Governor of Moscow has received a letter saying that unless the Czar grants the nation a constitution the Kremlin will be blown up at the time of the coronation.

—The sassyest man I ever met is a henpecked husband when he is away from home. . . . An enthusiast is an individual who believes about four times az much az anybody believes. . . The dog that will follow anybody aint wuth a cuss.—*Josh Billings.*

—Little time remains in which to furnish the pedestal for the figure of Liberty, to be placed on Bedloe's Island. This figure, which is of hammered copper, is one hundred and forty-eight feet high, and the pedestal will be of about equal height, making, in round numbers, about three hundred feet for the two. Should an electric light be placed in the torch, at that elevation, its effect would be very striking. The French people have paid about a quarter of a million dollars for this noble present from one country to another. Such are the dimensions of Bartholdi's gigantic work that it will require a solid pedestal and costly anchorings to prevent its being made a prey to gales, no less than to properly set it off. The cost of the pedestal, and of all the preliminary work in raising the money, is estimated at $200,000. The arrival of the statue should find the base well under construction, and worthy of the gift.—*New York Sun*

—The whiskey men, failing in their efforts to induce Congress to extend the period in which their surplus product could remain in bond, are making strenuous efforts to evade the tax by exporting their stock to some foreign country. It appears that unbroken packages may be exported and then brought back without the payment of the internal revenue assessment. The plan has been to send it into Canada, but some obstacles have arisen which may prevent its consummation. It is required by the Canada authorities that the importations shall be in packages of not less than 100 gallons, whereas the casks in use are but forty gallons. An effort is now being made to induce the officials at Washington to assure the Canadian government that they have no objection to the change of the rule. It is hard to see how our government can advise another to aid its citizens in evading its taxes.—*Congregationalist.*

—Now if the American people want to do honor to a song writer who really deserved honor, let them erect a monument to Stephen C. Foster, the one really original and inspired music composer that America has produced. Payne's song never would have been remembered but for the music Bishop set to it, but Foster was a true singer, composing both the words and the music of his songs, with a real feeling a sweetness, grace and tenderness peculiarly his own that raise the best of them to the highest rank of popular ballads. Think of "Old Folks at Home," the "Old Kentucky Home," or "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground," these are not a mere rehash of what has been done before, but a genuine creation that has been imitated and copied but that will not be superseded. And these are only a few out of a hundred songs, ranging from "Uncle Ned" and "Susannah" and "Camptown Races" to "Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming" or "Old Dog Tray," that have been the delight of millions all over the world and that are a part of our possession as a people. Their range is not the highest, but within that range they are complete, and all the music thus far produced in America—opera, cantatas and all the rest—will not weigh, as genuine artistic achievement, against one of Stephen C. Foster's songs.—*Philadelphia Times.*

A tourist leaning out of a nook,
Fell on his head near a brook,
The hurt he received,
St. Jacobs Oil relieved,
And he says it cured "like a book."

Great oaks from little acorns spring,
Great aches the little toe-corns bring;
But for every corn
That ever was born,
St. Jacobs Oil is just the thing.

—"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers 15c. Druggists.

—H. S. Farrah, of West-Liberty, Iowa, bought at auction in a Quaker settlement near that place, on Thursday last, an old wagon in which John Brown used to carry runaway negroes from Missouri, and and in which arms for the men at Harper's Ferry were brought to that place and shipped as carpenter's tools.

—"Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills, are worth their weight in gold in nervous and sick headache."—Dr. A. H. Schlichter, of Baltimore.

—Buffalo is rapidly becoming one of the most important coal distributing points in the country. More than 2,000,000 tons were receive there last year, and the receipts of anthracite were 50 per cent greater than for the previous year

ON THIRTY DAYS TRIAL.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above.—N B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites.
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Music Boxes.

Closing Out Sale
AT REDUCED PRICES.

This being our last sale in this city for some years, we desire to sell out the entire stock before closing our Salesrooms for the season. To this end we quote the lowest possible prices, with only small advance over cost of manufacturing to cover expenses.

Only finest quality High Class Music Boxes, specially made for our retail trade, including many new styles, with latest improvements, and of the greatest durability, far superior to the ordinary Music Boxes generally sold in this country. The tone of these Boxes is very powerful and at the same time remarkably sweet. Musical Boxes with Bells, Drums, Castagnets, Celestial Voices, Harp-Zither, Piccolo, Tremolo, Mandolins, Forte Piano, and Sublime-Harmony, &c., with two and three main springs, running twice and three times the length of ordinary Music Boxes by one winding.

Large stock of small Music Boxes, also, Albums, Cigar Parlors, Decanters, &c., with concealed music.

Immense Display! Newest Selection!

No home should be without one of these beautiful Instruments.

This is an opportunity seldom offered. Price list on application.

C. GAUTSCHI & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF MUSICAL BOXES,
Ste. Croix, Switzerland.
SALESROOMS, 1018 CHESTNUT STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
OPPOSITE THE OPERA HOUSE

HENRY MITCHELL,
MARBLE
and
Brown Stone
CUTTER,
Foot of Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.
MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES & STONE
CUTTING, in all its branches.
CEMETERY LOTS ENCLOSED, &c., &c.

CHARTER NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas of Bucks County, on Monday, the Seventh day of May, A. D., 1883, at 10 o'clock A. M., under the act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An act to provide for the incorporation and Regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation, to be called the "Eagle Flute and Drum Band," the character and object of which are for the maintenance of a club for social enjoyment, and for the purpose of becoming proficient in the science of music, and for these purposes to have, possess, and enjoy, all the rights, benefits and privileges, conferred by said Act of Assembly, and its supplements

WM. & J. C. STUCKERT,
Solicitors

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of MANUS McILVAINE, late of the Borough of Bristol, Bucks County, Pa., deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal demands against the same to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay to

EDWARD McILVAINE,
Administrator

Or ANTHONY SWAIN, his Attorney.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of NATHAN McCORKLE, late of the Borough of Bristol, deceased.—All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal demands against it, to present the same for settlement to

CATHARINE S. McCORKLE,
Administratrix, c. t. a.

Or, A. WEIR GILKESON, her Attorney

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

The undersigned hereby gives notice that Henry S. McMullin, of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, has made a general assignment for the benefit of his creditors. All persons indebted to him are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present the same, without delay to

JOHN C. STUCKERT, Assignee,
Bristol, Pa.

REMOVAL.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS REMOVED TO THE CORNER OF RADCLIFFE and MULBERRY STREETS, where he will be happy to see his old patrons and as many new ones as choose to favor him with a call. All Dental work promptly attended to in the most skillful manner, at reasonable rates.

Thanks for past favors.

G. W. ADAMS, D. D. S.,
Bristol, Pa.

THE PLACE TO BUY
DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
And all the Popular Patent Medicines, is at
YOUNG'S DRUG STORE,
55 BATH STREET.
Our Motto—Purity and Accuracy.
A full line of Chipman and Nice's Mixed Paints and Colors, Guaranteed pure.

B. O. ANDREWS,
Merchant Tailor,
702 Chestnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
Prices as low as is consistent with good material, substantial trimming and skilled workmanship.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Notwithstanding the bold assertions of certain clothiers, concerning their goods and prices, the undisputable fact remains, that

BARWIS,
The "Nobby" Tailor,

Stands pre-eminently ahead of them all in prices, and accuracy of fit.

129 N. GREENE STREET,
TRENTON, N. J.

THE HOLIDAYS
AT LANING'S
NEW
Boot and Shoe Store,
CORNER WARREN AND PERRY ST.,
OPPOSITE ST. MARY'S ROMAN CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL,
TRENTON, N. J.

A BEAUTIFUL DOLL GIVEN WITH EVERY PAIR OF SHOES.
"Quick Sales and Small Profits," our motto.
Call and examine for yourself.
LANING'S,
Corner Warren and Perry Streets, Trenton, N. J.

EYE GLASSES
AND
SPECTACLES
OF THE
FINEST QUALITY.
A FIRST-CLASS ARTICLE AT A REASONABLE PRICE.
GEORGE F. APPLEGATE,
WATCHMAKER.
Broad St., opposite Court House, Trenton, N. J.

Do not forget to call on
WIESNER,
THE POPULAR JEWELER,
NO. 159 BROAD STREET,
TRENTON.
REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS
Attended to
AT THE LOWEST PRICES IN THE CITY.

FURNITURE! CURTAINS!
AND
UPHOLSTERY
GOODS
AT LOW PRICES!

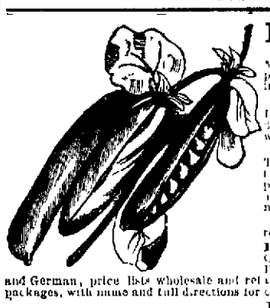
We are now prepared to show the largest stock of inexpensive Furniture and Curtains ever offered in this city.

Our workshops and salesrooms have been enlarged to more than double their former capacity.

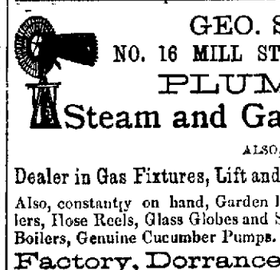
Owing to our stock of Parlor, Dining Room, Bed Room, and other Furniture being so very large, we wish to reduce it, and will sell this season at unusually low prices.

To those in want of any of our Goods who do not intend visiting the city, we will on application, send our book of plates and price list. The plates in this book are of Furniture in general use, and not of our expensive special designs which are seldom allowed to go out of our hands. Goods packed and delivered at the depot in this city, WITHOUT CHARGE.

TRYMBY, REHN & CO.,
1217 & 1221 MARKET STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.



Landreth's Early Extra Peas.
The original as well as the earliest of all Extra Early Peas. Matures in 65 days and frequently in less time. We caution the public not to buy any, as Landreth's Extra Early Peas unless in original sealed packages of bags.
LANDRETH'S BOSS WATERMELON.
Is among the earliest of Melons, very productive, deep scarlet flesh, very solid and luciously sweet. Is a good keeping Melon, will carry long distances without injury.
LANDRETH'S EARLIEST CABBAGE.
Ten days earlier than any other Cabbage and producing well-formed conical heads remarkably large size for so early a variety. Whoever plants it will be amazed at its early maturity and it will be a Market Gardener, will be able to place it in the market ahead of all competitors.
We have reports of this variety reaching ten pounds in weight, remarkable considering its extreme earliness.
LANDRETH'S RURAL REGISTER and ALMANAC, containing full catalogue of Landreth's Celebrated Garden, Field and Flower Seeds, with directions for culture, in English and German, price lists wholesale and retail furnished upon application. Landreth's Seeds are in sealed packages, with name and full directions for culture.
D. LANDRETH & SONS,
21 and 23 S. Sixth Street, between Market and Chestnut Streets, and Southwest corner of Delaware Avenue and Arch Streets, Philadelphia



GEO. S. STONE,
NO. 16 MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA.,
PLUMBING,
Steam and Gas Pipe Fitting,
ALSO,
Dealer in Gas Fixtures, Lift and Force Pumps of all kinds.
Also, constantly on hand, Garden Hose, Hose Pipes and Sprinklers, Hose Reels, Glass Globes and Shades, Bath Tubs, Circulating Boilers, Genuine Cucumber Pumps.
Factory, Dorrance Street west of Railroad.

MENDELSSOHN PIANO COMPANY.
Grand Offer for the next 60 days only.
$850 Square Grand Piano for only $245.
PIANO STYLE 31 Magnificent rosewood case, elegantly finished, 3 strings, 7 1-3 Octaves, carved legs and lyre, heavy serpentine and large fancy moulding, full iron frame, French Grand Action Grand Hammers, in fact, every improvement which can in any way tend to the perfection of the instrument, has been added.
☞Our price for this instrument, boxed and delivered on board cars at New York, with fine Piano Cover, Stool and Book, only $245.00
Just reduced from our late wholesale factory price, $295, for 60 days only. This is now, by far, the greatest bargain ever offered the musical public. Unprecedented success! Tremendous demand for this style! Send in your order at once. Do not lose this rare opportunity.
This Piano will be sent on 15 days test trial. Please send reference if you do not send money with order. CASH SENT WITH ORDER WILL BE REFUNDED IF NOT JUST AS REPRESENTED. Several other special Bargains. Pianos, $150 up. Over 15,000 in use, and not one dissatisfied purchaser. Don't fail to write us before buying. Handsome Illustrated Piano Catalogue mailed free, giving the highest testimonials ever awarded any piano manufacturer. Every Piano fully warranted for 5 years.
SHEET MUSIC at one-third price. Catalogue of 3,000 choice pieces of popular Music sent for 3c stamp.
MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO., P. O. Box 2088, New York City.

IVINS & BRO., No. 68 North Second Street, below Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Mattresses, $3 to $15.
Lounges, $5 to $12.
Couches, $7 to $20.
Chamber Suites, $15 to $25.
Walnut Suites, $23 to $45.
Tables, $2.50 to $5.
Parlor Suites, $25 to $48.
Extension Tables, $5 to $18.
Bedsteads, $2.50 to $5.
Pillows, 50c. to $1.50.
Feathers, 60c. to 75c.
Other goods in proportion to quality.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, MARCH 29, '83.

PUBLISHERS BULLETIN.

Single copies of the GAZETTE, in wrappers for mailing, at this office. Price, three cents.

The GAZETTE can be had at Chambers' News Agency, Mill street.

If you like this paper send it to some friend, who may be induced to subscribe. You thus do your friend a favor and oblige us.

Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class mat er.

—Bristol herring are in the market.

—It is not too early to plant your peas.

—Get down your onion sets and sort them.

—The new borough council will organize next Monday.

—Early Rose potatoes are said to do the best in this section.

—Very few "To Lets" are to be seen tacked on Bristol houses.

—The first canal boat of the season came down last Tuesday.

—"Esmeralda" drew a full house at Burlington on Tuesday night.

—Samuel Swain contemplates building several new houses on Washington street this season.

—The steamboat Columbia has resumed her trips between Bristol and Philadelphia.

—Samuel Swain has sold to Thomas Murray a six-roomed house on Pine street for $800.

—Mr. E. V. Beane and family of the Third ward, moved to Philadelphia on Wednesday.

—Rev. A. M. Smith, of Brooklyn, N. Y., will preach at the Otter Street Hall, on Sunday at 10 A. M., 3:30 and 7:30 P. M.

—The statement of the borough treasurer, in this week's paper, shows a very satisfactory condition of the Bristol finances.

—The usual number of sales of stock and household goods at this season are advertised. They are well attended and fair prices range.

—Charles W. Peirce takes possession on Monday next of the coal yard and soap factory which he recently purchased of Joseph S. Peirce.

"There is a store not far away,
Where scarce is heard a human tread,
Where trade is paralyzed and dead,
With scarce a customer a day.
The people come,
The people go,
But never there,
They do not know
There's such a store beneath the skies,
Because they do not advertise."

—Quite a number of Bristolians attend the different matinees given at the several place of amusement on Saturday afternoons, in Philadelphia.

—Mr. Johns, who is in the hack business, at Bristol, is at an early day to run a handsome new coach. It is at the paint shop receiving its finishing touches.

—Dr. Richard Dingee is making some extensive improvements on the Swift mansion house, in Bensalem, which he purchased the latter part of the winter.

—E. F. Vandegrift and L. M. King, of Newportville, started on Tuesday for Key East, N. J., to work on the two large hotels being erected at that place.

—At the sale of Jacob Simons, on last Thursday, an old eight day, high clock, supposed to be 150 years old, was sold for $24.75.

—The new arched railroad bridge over the Otter creek is being pushed forward by a strong force of men, and when completed will be a substantial structure.

—We hear that Bristol is to have a base ball club. Now is the time to take hold of the matter, as the fever seems to have spread over this entire section of the country.

—The crowd of young men who congregate on Sunday evenings at the canal bridge should be careful and not use such strong language in the hearing of ladies as they pass.

—George Smith, a resident of the Third ward, was buried on Monday afternoon last, in the M. E. burying ground. Hermonie Lodge, K. of P., attended the funeral in a body.

—The grading of the fourth track was delayed somewhat by the strike of laborers last week. The men were receiving $1 25 per day and demanded $1.50. A number of the strikers have since gone to work at the old wages.

—At an election held yesterday evening the following officers of Hopkin's Lodge, I. O. O. F., were chosen: N. G., Harvey Rue; V. G., Christopher Hetherington; Secretary, William H. Duffy; Financial Secretary, Clarence N. Peirce; Trustee, S. W. Groff.

—An entertainment, consisting of tableaux, recitations, music, &c., by the members of Fidelity Council, Junior Order of United American Mechanics, was given last night at Cabeen's Hall. There was a large audience present, who passed a pleasant evening.

—Four services were held at St. James' church on Easter. The flowers on the font, in the windows and around the chancel were beautiful. They were distributed among the sick of the congregation after the services were concluded. At the children's festival in the afternoon, handsome Easter cards were given to all the children present.

—Mrs. H. Stewart, of Swain street, who is about to leave for Idaho, on last Sunday afternoon received, at the hands of her classmates and teacher, a handsome Easter card. Mrs. Stewart has for a number of years been connected with the Baptist Sunday school of Bristol, and at present is a member of the Bible class under Mrs. Samuel Swain.

—On Tuesday evening last, Mr. George Louderbough was the recipient of a handsome cook stove from the Y. M. C. A., of the Methodist church, of which he is a member. Mr. Louderbough responded by giving them a supper at his residence on Bath street. The Ladies Alliance also were invited and a very merry time was spent.

—Easter Sunday was celebrated in St. Marks church with appropriate services. Father Ward was assisted on the occasion by Father McLaughlin, of Philadelphia, and a seminarian. Father Ward congratulated the congregation upon the completion of church building. A new oil painting of the crucifixion occupying about ten by fifteen feet space, has been placed back of the altar. The church and its decorations are generally considered handsome, and the only criticism we have heard is that the altar, being in imitation of Galway marble, somewhat detracts from the effect of the blue in the frescoing. At the evening services the church was brilliantly lighted and quite a number of persons belonging to other congregations in Bristol were in attendance.

—On Sunday morning last a fire occurred at the railroad bridge at Otter creek, which slightly damaged the northern end of the bridge, and destroyed between twenty and thirty barrels of alcohol. The fire was caused by the running of a freight train into the rear end of one that was standing on the main track. The passenger car, which was used as a caboose, was driven clear through the next car, which was loaded with alcohol. The alcohol became ignited, and falling on the bridge, set it on fire, and ran blazing all over the ground. The steamer was brought into service, and soon had the fire under control. The wrecking engine soon arrived, and by ten o'clock the tracks were all clear.

—The Borough Council held a special meeting last Monday evening to approve the report of the committee appointed to audit the Treasurer's account. This was the final meeting of the old Council. The Burgess, J. Wesley Wright, delivered a short address, and on motion of L. A. Hoguet the members unanimously tendered a vote of thanks for the able and impartial manner in which he presided over their deliberations. After the adjournment, Charles W. Peirce, who has given fourteen years of continuous service as councilman, and who declined a renomination, bid his fellow members good-bye.

—The Central Methodist Church of Frankfort declines to accept Rev. Peter J. Cox, who was recently appointed by the conference for his pastor—they wanted a younger minister for their charge. Those opposed to Mr. Cox say that they have perfect confidence in him as a man entirely devoted to his holy calling, and upright in every respect, but think a younger man would be more suitable for the church. The Presiding Elders have the matter in their hands, and will endeavor to arrange the affair satisfactorily. Rev. Peter Cox was stationed at the Bristol M. E. Church in 1861 and 1862.

—The committee of the yearly and quarterly meetings of Friends held a conference meeting last Sunday. The meeting was addressed by Dr. Janney, Samuel Swain, John K. Wildman, Dr. Adams, Mrs. Elizabeth Paxson and others. The subject of temperance literature was taken up and the introduction of such books in our public schools earnestly advocated. It was also recommended that every monthly meeting should appoint a temperance committee to work in the neighborhood.

—Rev. Mr. Harvey, of the M. E. Church, goes from the Neshaminy charge to that of Langhorne and Scottville. His many friends will no doubt be pleased to learn this fact, as the short distance from his old station will allow them to visit him at his new charge. Mr. Harvey and wife in their stay of three years at Newportville and Hulmeville made many fast friends.

—Rev. W. Stewart Ross, secretary of the Irish society for promoting scriptural education and religious instruction of the Irish speaking population, through the medium of their own language, will preach at the St. James church, next Sunday evening. His account of present affairs in Ireland is said to be very interesting, coming as he does from the midst of the troubles.

I'm snowy and blowy;
I'm freezy, breezy, sneezy and wheezy;
I'm mad, glad and sad;
I'm hazardous and blizzardous;
I'm airy, hairy, flary and scary;
I'm clinging, ringing and stinging;
I'm howling, scowling and growling;
I'm changy, tangy and mangy;
I'm horrid, florrid and anti-torrid;
I'm bilious, tedious and tough;
I'm terrible, tricky and arch;
I'm fearless, cheerless and rough;
I'm bad and my name is March.
—*Dansville Advertiser.*

—One of Hulmeville's oldest and most respected citizens, Francis W. Bennett, was buried at Beechwood cemetery on Sunday afternoon. The Neshamony Lodge, I. O. O. F., attended the funeral. Mr. Bennett formerly followed the blacksmithing business at Hulmeville.

—Dwelling houses are in demand in Morrisville. It is a wonder that some enterprising builder does not put up some twenty or thirty annually. Within twenty minutes walk of varied industries in Trenton affording constant employment they would find tenants without difficulty.

—Washington Hall is to be provided with a fire escape. It will be erected by Messrs. Brown and Owen of Philadelphia and will be finished by the middle of April. This will, we believe, be the first fire escape put up in Bristol.

—A Home Mission Band has been organized in the Sabbath school of the Presbyterian church at Morrisville, to be called the "Water Lillies," with Miss Anna C. Parsons as President.

—Miss Sue P. Stackhouse, of Fallsington, a graduate of the Women's Medical College of Philadelphia, proposes going to Boston to follow her profession.

—The "merry wedding bells" called to the altar on Thursday evening last, in Morrisville, Miss Addie Howell, daughter of the flour merchant, to Benjamin B. Johnson, of Baltimore.

—S. H. Harrison, Jr., and family, of Bensalem, have removed to Michigan, where Mr. Harrison will engage in store keeping.

—Jacob K. Fretz, of Point Pleasant, this county, fell under a wagon he was driving Tuesday and was killed.

—The *Langhorne Beacon* of this week announces its own death. The publisher has sold the material to parties outside of the county who are not interested in its future publication and returns the customary thanks to those who aided the enterprise and hopes when he leaves the place and engages in some more remunerative employment that he will have the prayers and good wishes of the people he leaves behind. He has "delectable and unfading memories" to go with him as his compensation for his few years of labor in the journalistic field.

—Hopkins Lodge, I. O. O. F. was instituted in 1843. There has been, we understand, no general reunion of its members, many of whom are now residents of distant states. It is now proposed to hold such a reunion on Wednesday, April 18th. It is expected that a large number of the former members will be in attendance on this occasion. The programme for the evening includes addresses, vocal and instrumental music, and a banquet at the close.

—The perception of the comic is a tie of sympathy with other men, a pledge of sanity, and a protection from those perverse tendencies and gloomy insanities in which fine intellects sometimes lose themselves. A rogue alive to the ridiculous is still convertible. If that sense is lost, his fellow-men can do little for him. —*Emerson.*

—On Tuesday next 52 shares of Farmers' National Bank stock and 18 shares of the Delaware River Steamboat Company's stock will be offered at public sale at the bank by H. A. Bailey, administrator of John W. Bailey's estate.

—The many friends of Paxson Stradling and wife tendered them a surprise and variety party on last Thursday evening. A number of handsome presents were received and among them a handsome lounge and a set of chinaware.

—The value of advertising cannot be too clearly understood. A man whose cow had been lost for over a week advertised his loss in an afternoon paper, and before night the animal returned of her own accord.—*Rochester Post-Democrat.*

—The boatmen are preparing for the season by painting and corking their boats. Water has been let in the canal and a number of breaks repaired and soon we may hear the "despeptic" notes of the boatmen's horn.

—Rev. Mr. Gilbert, the new minister at the Neshaminy M. E. Church, preached last Sunday to a large congregation. Mr. Gilbert is an eloquent speaker, and is one of the coming preachers of the Philadelphia conference.

—The tableau entertainment of which we spoke last week, will be given at Cabeen's Hall on next Thursday evening. The programme in full will be found among the new advertisements in to-day's GAZETTE.

—Captain S. P. Porter, of the ferry boat Ellwood Doron, let a gang plank fall on his foot last Friday and is temporarily disabled. Captain Lemuel Jarvis takes his place on the ferry boat.

—The Bristol post office, in common with other post offices throughout the country, was closed yesterday from 2 to 5 P. M., by order of the acting Postmaster General, Frank Hatton.

—The Neshaminy M. E. church choir of Newportville, under the charge of Miss C. M. Fetter, is said to be about the finest in this section of the county.

—Mr. Thomas Van Hart, a farmer near Morrisville, met with an accident last week while sawing wood, by which he lost two fingers from his left hand.

—A new building intended for a flour and feed store, is being erected in Morrisville, to be occupied, it is said, by Harper Crozer.

☞In some of our valued and interesting exchanges we have noticed an advertisement headed with a picture of two persons one lean and cadaverous, with a hungry expression hovering over his countenance, the other full and rotund and having a general air of contentment. These figures are supposed to represent a person before taking and after using some patent nostrum that is advertised to cure all the ills that flesh is heir to. Instead of investing money on such cure-alls our advice would be to go to Edward S. Stackhouse's meat store, on Mill street, and get a good roast or a tender steak. It will be found that the meat he furnishes will build a person up a great deal better than all the quack medicines ever advertised.

☞A little boy was out with his big brother shooting. They came to a church-yard. There, in a tree, an owl was sitting. The boy with a gun shot it, to the horror of his little brother, who exclaimed! "Oh, Tommy. What have you been and done? You have been and shot a cherrybum!" This interesting episode of youthful life has no connection whatever with Cornell's Dorrance street meat market. It was found in a column of a religious newspaper. Mr. Cornell, nevertheless, has always on hand a good supply of meats, and for choice roasts or juicy steaks that is the place to go.

☞George G. Rose, of Newportville, is preparing for his annual sale in April. He will offer over one hundred carriages of a variety of styles, and as to make, his name is of so long standing that it speaks for that.

☞A fine lot of properties for sale by A. Weir Gilkeson. See advertisement.

☞Edward Foster, the Dorrance street grocer, sells the Mohawk Valley garden seeds.

—List of letters remaining in the Bristol post office Wednesday evening, March 27th:—John Baum, Miss Mary Carr, Miss Convers, Marion Chester, Jacob Dillinger, Miss Sallie Everett, George Goll, W. M. Hastings, O. L. Jeffrey, Alois Knittel, Frank Lee, R. L. Milnor, Willie Murray, Mrs. McGee, care of Patrick McGinley, Daniel Magee, Mrs. William E. Nichols, James Pedrick, Lizzie Rymond, Florence Reed, C. W. R., Amos V. Scott, Alice Terry, Ed. F. Vandegrift. Postals:—Rachel Handy, Charles W. Jackson, J. McDever Jas. McCauley.

Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

☞Dr. John Ward has removed to the corner of Radcliffe and Mulberry streets. Office entrance on Mulberry street.

MARRIED.

LOUDERBOUGH—GUY.—On the 8th inst., by the Rev. H. E. Gilroy, Mr. George W. Louderbough to Miss Mary H. Guy, both of Bristol.

UPDIKE—McCOY.—On the 11th inst., by the Rev. H. E. Gilroy, Mr. Samuel M. Updyke, of Philadelphia, to Miss Lizzie McCoy, of Bristol, Pa.

DAVIS—HAGERMAN.—On the 15th inst., by the Rev. H. E. Gilroy, Mr. Joseph P. Davis to Emily F. Hagerman, both of Bristol, Pa.

DUNGAN—THACKARA.—On the 15th inst., by the Rev. H. E. Gilroy, Mr. Charles P. Dungan, of Philadelphia, to Miss Mary E. Thackara, of Bristol.

MAHON—FIELD.—On the 24th inst., by the Rev. H. E. Gilroy, Mr. William H. Mahon to Miss Susanna Field, both of Bristol, Pa.

SWAIN—BRIGGS.—At his residence in Morrisville, March 15th, 1883, by the Rev. M. L. Hofford, Mr. Thomas Swain, of Penn's Manor, to Miss Mary Elizabeth Briggs, of Philadelphia.

MOLLOY—LEEDOM.—At Trenton, N. J., March 22, 1883, by the Rev. Samuel M. Suddiford, Harry F. Molloy, of Buckingham, and Anna M., daughter of John E. Leedom, of Wrightstown, both of Bucks county.

DIED.

BROWN.—In Bristol, on the 28th inst., George W. Brown, aged 74 years.
The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services, on Saturday, March 31st, 1883, at 11 o'clock A. M., at his late residence, No 35 Mill street, Bristol, Pa. Interment at Morrisville cemetery.

REED.—In Bristol, on the 24th inst., Miss Emma H. Reed, in her 22d year. Interment at Beechwood cemetery.

SMITH.—In Bristol, on the 23d inst., George W. Smith, in his 41st year. Interment at the Methodist burying ground.

DAVIS.—In Bristol, on the 23d inst., Mary Ann Davis, wife of John Davis. Interment at the Bristol cemetery.

BUCK.—In Bristol, on the 24th inst., Mrs. Ann Buck, in her 80th year.

PAXSON.—At her residence, in Buckingham, Bucks county, on Fourth day, 3d month, 21st 1883, Ann J. Paxson, widow of Thomas Paxson, in the 92d year of her age.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

OPERATORS WANTED AT PROVIDENCE HOSIERY MILL.

PUBLIC SALE OF

Carriages, Wagons, Carts, Harrows, Cultivators, Rollers, Wheel-barrows, &c.

Will be sold at Public Sale at the LANGHORNE CARRIAGE WORKS, Langhorne Borough, on SATURDAY, APRIL 7th, 1883, to commence at 1 o'clock P. M., sharp, a large stock of fine new Carriages, &c, consisting of 10 new Falling-top Carriages, Timken and Brewster springs; 10 Falling-top Phætons, good style; 1 Jump-seat Carriage; 2 one-horse Market Wagons; 1 second-hand Store Wagon; 1 second-hand Jenny Lind; 1 second-hand Falling-top Carriage, with full springs; a two-horse Farm Wagon, and 2 broad-wheel Carts. Also, a lot of Iron Cultivators, with corn-covering attachment.

☞Six months' credit, or 3 per cent off for cash.

The above vehicles are made of the best coach-making materials, built by experienced workmen, and made in good style. Come to Langhorne, examine and judge for yourselves, and attend the sale on April 7th, and secure a bargain.

JOHN P. BLACK.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF

REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of the County of Bucks, will be sold on Friday, April 27th, A. D., 1883, at 3 o'clock, upon the premises, late the residence of Thomas Cox, situate in the Borough of Bristol, in the County of Bucks, all the following described real estate:

All that certain messuage and lot of land situate in the Borough of Bristol, in the county of Bucks, aforesaid, containing in front upon Wilson street 17 feet, and extending back that width 08 feet 4 inches to an Alley, adjoining lands of Tunis Hellings, deceased, and land late of Theodore Carothers.

The improvements consist of a good 2½ story frame dwelling house, containing 6 rooms, well of good water, and all necessary out buildings.

Conditions made known upon the day of sale by LAWRENCE COX, Executor of the last will and Testament of Thomas Cox, deceased.

WILLIAM KINSEY, Auctioneer.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF

REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of the County of Bucks, there will be sold upon the premises, late the residence of Abraham Vandegrift, deceased, situate in the Township of Bensalem, in the County of Bucks, and State of Pennsylvania, on Wednesday, the 25th day of April, A. D., 1883 at 2 o'clock P. M., all the following described real estate, to wit:

No. 1. All that certain messuage and lot of land situate in the Township of Bensalem, aforesaid, containing 5 acres and 6 perches of land, more or less, adjoining lands of William Duncan, D. A. Lerer Thomas Gaffrey and Lot No. 2.

No. 2. All that certain lot of land situate in the Township of Bensalem, aforesaid, containing 10 acres and 142 perches of land, more or less, adjoining lands of George Muchler, Thomas Hamilton, estate of Fritz Flumm Thomas Gaffrey, and lot No. 1. Good water on the premises.

The improvements upon No. 1 consist of a 2½ story frame dwelling House, containing 6 rooms, a good frame barn, about 24 by 30, pig pen, and all necessary out buildings. There are no improvements upon lot No. 2.

Conditions made known upon the day of sale by WILLIAM R. CROSS, Administrator of Abraham Vandegrift, deceased.

JESSE G. WEBSTER, Auctioneer.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF

REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of the County of Bucks, will be sold upon the premises, late the residence of Rachel Johnson, deceased, situate upon Otter street, in the Borough of Bristol, in said county, on Thursday, April 26th, 1883, at 3 o'clock P. M., all the following described real estate, to wit:

All that certain messuage and lot of land situate upon the southerly side of Otter street, in the Borough of Bristol, aforesaid, containing in front, upon said Otter street, 60 feet, and extending back to the Philadelphia and Trenton Railroad, adjoining land of Beulah Simons and land of Mary Wright.

The improvements consist of a good two and one-half story frame dwelling house, divided into rooms of convenient size, and all necessary out buildings. First rate water upon the premises. Plenty of shade and other trees, and is a property well worth the attention of purchasers.

Conditions made known upon day of sale by DAVID J. MANSIDES, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Rachel Johnson, deceased.

WM. KINSEY, Auctioneer.

WANTED. Men or women to canvass for the HOME BIBLE AND BIBLICAL CYCLOPÆDIA. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

$150,000 GIVEN AWAY!

THE PRACTICAL FARMER, OF PHILADELPHIA, from an intimate acquaintance with its readers, has found there is a general desire to possess Farms and Homes in the West. Now, in order to give each of our Subscribers an opportunity to obtain an Improved Farm, a well-known, reliable real estate man has carefully selected for us **100 FARMS**, to be offered as Premiums to our paper. We also offer, in connection with the Farm property, as Premiums, fine Steel-Plate Engravings—superb reproductions of the works of the greatest masters. These are alone worth the price of the paper; and when we give, in addition, the opportunity to obtain an Improved Farm, we are making **The Most Splendid Offer Yet!** Every Subscriber will receive a Premium. The *Practical Farmer* was founded by Paschall Morris in 1855, and is one of the oldest Agricultural, Literary and Family Journals published. Its character and reputation are of the highest, and Subscribers rarely drop from our lists. It has 16 pages, published weekly, at $2.00 per annum. *We want 75,000 new Subscribers in two months*, and offer as Premiums the Steel-Plate Engravings and

100 GOOD IMPROVED FARMS Located in the States of Kansas, Missouri, Iowa, Nebraska and Dakota, aggregating **16,630 ACRES AND WORTH $140,000.**

These Farms are all in good condition, and are in size from 80 to 960 acres, and worth from $600 to $10,000 each. The Farms will be conveyed by Warranty Deed, and a clear and perfect Title shown from the United States down. They are all ready to occupy, and will be productive homes from the start. As high as **30 BUSHELS OF WHEAT** per acre was harvested from some of these Farms last year. All of these lands are just as good and will produce as much under like circumstances. The tenancies are such that possession can be given at once. **How you may obtain one of the Farms.** Subscribe for the "PRACTICAL FARMER." Immediately upon receiving the Subscription price—$2.00, a receipt and the current number of the *Farmer* will be mailed to the sender, his name entered upon our subscription list, and the paper continued for one year. As soon as we have 10,000 new Subscribers registered on our books, or in ten days from date, we will award to each of them a premium, aggregating in value $20,000, in such a manner that each subscriber will have a fair and equal opportunity to obtain one of the Farms and Engravings. In the same way the second and following series of 10,000 Subscribers will receive their Premiums until the entire $150,000 worth of property is given away. These Farms and Engravings are intended as premiums to our Subscribers. The distribution of these is entirely gratuitous upon our part, and is intended by us as a means of dividing with our subscribers the profits of the year. The name and address of those securing the valuable Premiums will be published in the PRACTICAL FARMER.

WHO WILL RECEIVE THE $10,000 FARM?

Having made up our mind to secure, at any cost, the largest circulation of any Agricultural Paper in the World, we have resolved to forego all profits and give our Subscribers the Farms and Engravings for the benefit derived from the present and future large circulation. A sample Paper, containing description of the Engravings and of the 100 Farms, with a description of the improvements, dimensions of houses, etc., will be sent free.

CLUB RATES. In order that your name and your friends names may be among the first series of 10,000 subscribers to whom the first $20,000 worth of property will be awarded, subscribe at once and get up clubs in your neighborhood immediately. **Go to work at once.** Show the paper containing the list of Farms and description of improvements. If you will get 10 Subscribers and send $20, we will give the getter-up of the Club a subscription for himself **FREE**, which will give him equal right with other subscribers to obtain one of the Farms. For 20 subscribers and $40 we will give two extra subscriptions; for 25 subscribers and $50, three extra subscriptions; for 30 subscribers, four extra subscriptions; for 35 subscribers and $70, five extra subscriptions; for 40 subscribers and $80, six extra subscriptions; for 45 subscribers seven extra subscriptions; and for 50 subscribers and $100, we will give eight extra subscriptions. The extra subscriptions can be sent to any one to whom the getter-up of the Club desires. Each of whom will have an equal opportunity to obtain one of the Farms. **By this means you may get the 960 acre Farm.** Let every reader of this advertisement send at least one name with his own, and we will get the 75,000 subscribers and will distribute the $150,000 worth of property at once. Remember you may get a Farm worth $1,000 or $10,000, free of every encumbrance.

IMPORTANT!—As a matter of security to our Subscribers the Deeds and Abstracts of Title to all the Farms have been deposited with the **Union Trust Company of Philadelphia, Pa.**

Address PRACTICAL FARMER, Philadelphia, Pa.

5000 MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN Wanted to secure Subscribers to the PRACTICAL FARMER. Sample copy free. You may get yourself, neighbor, or parents, a fine farm.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HISTORY REPEATED.

Penn's advent in this country two hundred years ago may be regarded as that of a Clothier. We continue in the same line upon similar principles of equity and prudence, but with enlarged facilities and superior advantages to the customer, who has not only a large stock from which to select, but the privilege of returning goods and getting back the money on all purchases that cannot otherwise be made satisfactory.

A. C. YATES & CO.,
Ledger Building, Chestnut and Sixth Sts., PHILADELPHIA.

A TABLEAU ENTERTAINMENT WILL BE GIVEN AT CABEEN'S HALL, BRISTOL, On Thursday Evening, April 5th.

THESE chaste and beautiful Tableaux will be interspersed with Music, Readings and Recitations.

THE FAN BRIGADE

Of Trenton will give one of their beautiful drills. The Little Grandma is also expected to be present, by request.

PROGRAMME—PART I.

Music.
Statuary—Good Evening.
" Beacon Light—with Duet by Mr. and Mrs Foster, of Philadelphia.
" Dove G rls.
Recitation—"Bay Filly." - E. Clifford Foster.
" "Seven Times One." By "Grandma."
Music.
The Fan Drill. - - - - Trenton Belles.
Reading—"The Tapestry Weavers."
Music.
Tableau—Zekel and Huldah.

PART II.

Living Portraits—1. Queen Elizabeth. 2. Normandy Peasant 3. Highland Shepherds. 4. A Spanish Lady. 5. Perplexed Bachelor.
Music.
Tableau—"Cornelia, The Roman Mother."
Reading—"The Brakeman at Church."
Recitation. - - - - By "Grandma."
Tableau of Esther.
Scene 1.—Esther in Sackcloth.
Scene 2.—Receiving the Decree.
Scene 3.—Esther's Resolve.
Scene 4.—Before the King.
Music.
Tableau—"Miriam."

Performance will begin at 7.45.

TICKETS, 25 CENTS.

PUBLIC SALE OF STOCKS.

There will be sold at the Farmers' National Bank, Bristol, ON TUESDAY, APRIL THIRD, at 12 o'clock noon, sharp,

52 SHARES of the Stock of the Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co., AND 18 Shares of the Stock of THE DELAWARE RIVER STEAMBOAT CO.

Terms made known at sale by H. A. BAILEY, Administrator of the Estate of John W. Bailey, deceased.

WM. KINSEY, Auctioneer.

JESSE O. THOMAS, NOTARY PUBLIC, Gazette Office, BRISTOL, PA.

RIVER STEAMERS.

The Steamboat GEM

Leaves Mill street wharf, Bristol, at 8 o'clock, A. M. Returning, leaves Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, at 3 o'clock, P. M.
Fare, 25 cents. Excursion tickets, 40 cents.

Trips Resumed. THE STEAMBOAT JOHN A. WARNER,

Will leave Bristol for Philadelphia, at 7.30 A. M., touching at Burlington, Beverly, Riverton, Torresdale and Andalusia. Returning, leaves Philadelphia at 2 P. M. Fare, 25c. each way. Excursion, 40 cents.

STEAMBOAT TWILIGHT.

The Steamer Twilight will leave Chestnut street wharf, Philadelphia, at 12 o'clock, noon, for Beverly, Burlington and Bristol, touching at Riverton, Torresdale, Delanco and Andalusia. Returning, leave Bristol at 3 P. M. Fare, 25c. Excursion, 40c.
Freight taken at low rates.
HENRY CRAWFORD, Captain.

Trips Resumed to Trenton. THE STEAMER EDWIN FORREST

Will leave Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, touching at Tacony, Torresdale, Beverly, Burlington Bristol, Florence, Penn's Manor, White Hill and Trenton.
Leaves Arch St. wharf. Leaves South Trenton.
Friday, 30, Don't Go. | Friday, 30, 8 A. M.
Saturday, 31, 6½ A. M. | Saturday, 31, 10 A. M.
Leaves Bristol about one hour and a half after leaving Philadelphia or Trenton.
Fare, Philadelphia to Trenton 40 cts. Excursion 60 cts.
All other places, 25cts. Excursion, 40 cts.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

STATEMENT —OF THE— FINANCES OF BRISTOL BOROUGH FOR THE TERM ENDING MARCH, 1883.

BOROUGH DUPLICATE.

Balance of Duplicate of 1878	$11 25
" " " 1879	36 60
" " " 1880	17 91
" " " 1881	18 86
Duplicate for Term ending March, 1883	6,593 24
Dog Tax	252 00
	$6,929 86

Received of Charles Saxton, on Duplicate of 1881	$10 00
Balance due on Duplicate of 1878	11 25
" " " 1879	36 60
" " " 1880	17 91
" " " 1881	8 86
Net amount of Tax collected by Treasurer, on Duplicate of 1882	4,869 13
Tax collected by Charles Saxton, on Duplicate of 1882	1,579 34
Discount on Tax collected by Treasurer	246 67
Errors and Remits on Duplicate of 1882	141 09
Balance due	9 11
	$6,929 86

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES.

Cash balance from last term	$130 34
Received from Charles Saxton, on Duplicate of 1881	10 00
Gross amount of Tax collected by Treasurer on Duplicate of 1882	5,115 70
Gross amount of Tax collected by Charles Saxton on Duplicate of 1882	1,579 34
Rent of Mill street wharf from Steamer Columbia	300 00
Rent of Market street wharf from Ellwood Doron	100 00
Rent of Mulberry street wharf from Ellwood Doron	5 00
Rent of Walnut street wharf from Joseph S. Peirce	10 00
Rent of Penn street wharf from A. J. Hibbs	5 00
Rent of Lafayette street wharf from H. C. Beatty	5 00
Rent of Cedar street wharf from John Sailor	5 00
Rent of Wood street wharf from Rogers Brothers	5 00
Rent of Washington street from Nevegold & Scheide	10 00
Rent of Pond street siding from Penn. R. R.	25 00
Rent of Town Hall for election purposes	19 00
Rent of Town Hall from Samuel Brudon	33 00
Rent of Town Hall from Bristol, Union, and Cottage Building Associations	29 00
Building Permits and Licenses	19 00
Sewer Rents	30 00
Fines	52 50
	$7,467 88

Interest on Borough Bonds	$325 00
Commission of Treasurer for collecting Tax	97 38
Cash Discounts on Tax collected by Treasurer	246 67
Borough Bond	1,048 00
Orders—Term 1881 and 1882	75 11
Work at Town Hall	12 27
Care of Town Clock	20 00
Work on Streets	1,300 62
Bristol Gas Light Company, for Gas	810 33
Lighting Gas Lamps	221 47
Pennsylvania Globe Gas Light Company, for oil lamps	430 89
New Oil and Gas Lamps and repairs	74 79
Jesse O. Thomas, for Printing	125 75
Commonwealth Tax	24 70
Relief of Poor	44 75
Burial of Poor	36 00
Medical Attendance	7 00
Remit of Taxes	3 80
Remit of Fines	15 00
Work at Council Chamber	11 42
Care of Tramps	3 00
Police duty	8 00
Copy of Assessment	30 00
Appropriation to Fire Company, No. 1	350 00
Appropriation to Fire Company, No. 2	200 00
Binding Atlas	10 15
Salary of Constable	363 37
Salary of Clerk	75 00
Salary of Treasurer	25 00
Salary of Borough Attorney	25 00
Services of Fire Warden	6 00
Work at America Hook and Ladder Company House	236 74
Work at Hose House No. 1	16 50
Sewer Tax remitted	36 00
Balance in Treasurer's hands	562 17
	$7,467 88

RESOURCES AND LIABILITIES.

Balance of Duplicate of 1878	$11 25
" " " 1879	36 60
" " " 1880	17 91
" " " 1881	8 86
" " " 1882	9 11
Cash Balance in Treasurer's hands	562 17
Rent of Mill street Wharf from Steamer Columbia	150 00
Rent of Market street Wharf from Ellwood Doron	100 00
Rent of Walnut street wharf from Joseph S. Peirce	10 00
Rent of Penn street wharf from A. J. Hibbs	5 00
Rent of Lafayette street wharf	5 00
Borough Debt for term ending March, 1883	5,976 51
	$6,892 41

Loans on Interest	$6,500 00
Six months' Interest on $6,500	162 50
Outstanding orders for terms previous to March, 1877	83 89
Outstanding orders for present term for work on streets	107 33
Outstanding orders for present term for work at Hose House No. 2	10 94
Outstanding orders for present term for relief of poor	27 75
	$6,892 41

All of which is respectfully submitted.

JAMES WRIGHT, Treasurer.
BRISTOL, March 24, 1883.

We, the undersigned committee appointed to settle the Treasurer's accounts, report that we have attended to the same and find correct.

L. A. HOGUET,
C. W. PEIRCE, Auditing Committee.
JAMES LYNDALL,

Approved at Council Chamber, March 26, 1883

J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Burgess.

ATTEST:—JESSE O. THOMAS, Clerk.

LOAG & PARKER, 936 Market Street, Philadelphia.

CARPETS.

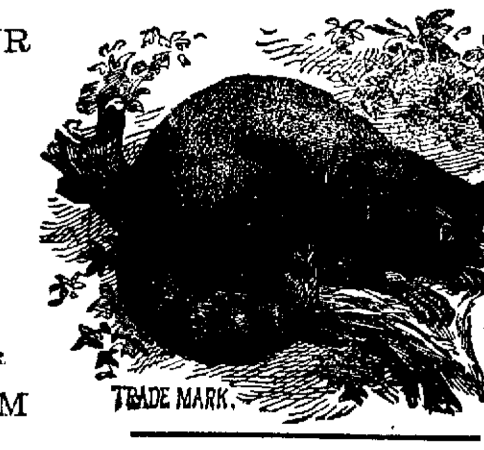
Spring Styles Now Ready.

CANTON MATTINGS, New and Fresh, Just Landed.

OIL CLOTHS, LINOLEUMS, SHADES, RUGS AND MATS.

☞Call and examine our stock before purchasing.

COON & CO.'S



ASK YOUR FURNISHER FOR THEM — FOR SALE EVERYWHERE THE BEST

C. & CO. Collars and Cuffs.

CARPET NOTICE!

We invite buyers to call and examine our large stock of Carpeting before selecting elsewhere.

The Superior Wearing Quality of our own makes and our low prices ensure to purchasers from us full value in return for their money.

We have selected the following for our **SPECIAL BARGAINS:**

35 Patterns of our VELVETS, at $1.30 per yard.
30 Patterns of our BODY BRUSSELS, at $1 25 per yard.
35 Patterns of our TAPESTRY, at 85cts. per yard.
(*Same Quality of Tapestry sold elsewhere at $1.*)
30 Patterns of our Extra-Super All-Wool INGRAINS, 75c. yd.

All the bargains we offered last year were eagerly bought.

J. & J. DOBSON, 809, 811 and 813 Chestnut St., Philad'a.

Spring Oversacks.

As long as the public does not get tired of buying them, so long shall we not get tired of talking about them. Our object in talking about them, of course, is to get everybody who has not yet purchased one of these very dressy and now very seasonable garments to come and look at them. We have them for men, youths, boys and children. We have them in extra large and extra small sizes. Kindly look at our comprehensive stock.

JACOB REED'S SONS,
Leading and Oldest Clothiers, Merchant Tailors, and General Furnishers,
920 and 922 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

ESTABLISHED, 1824.

JOSEPH SHERMAN, MANUFACTURER OF SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, SHUTTERS AND FRAMES, Siding and Flooring, *MOULDINGS AND BRACKETS,* IN EVERY VARIETY. Mill—Dorrance St., West of Railroad. BRISTOL, PA.

At J. Milnor's Store, Corner of Wood and Washington Streets, BRISTOL, PA., Can always be found a full line of Fine Groceries and Provisions, consisting in part of DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM, BUTTER, LARD, TEAS and COFFEE, and almost everything in the Grocery Line.

MISCELLANEOUS.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co., At Bristol, in the State of Penna., at the close of business, March 13, 1883.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$203,770 25
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	73,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hand	20,000 00
Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages	77,057 92
Due from approved reserve agents	80,119 80
Due from other National Banks	12,089 78
Due from State Banks and bankers	812 17
Real estate, furniture, and fixtures	9,500 00
Current expenses and taxes paid	2,807 81
Checks and other cash items	421 95
Bills of other Banks	3,479 00
Fractional currency, nickels, and pennies	40 42
Specie	30,146 00
Legal tender notes	8,095 00
U.S. certificates of dep't for legal-tenders	15,000 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation)	3,149 50
TOTAL	$601,078 50

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$92,220 00
Surplus fund	80,000 00
Undivided profits	8,877 19
National Bank notes outstanding	58,425 00
Dividends unpaid	93 75
Individual deposits subject to check	325,441 09
Due to other National Banks	29,974 93
Due to State Bank and bankers	6,046 54
TOTAL	$601,078 50

State of Penna., County of Bucks, ss:
I, Charles E. Scott, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.
Subscribed and affirmed to before me this 19th day of March, 1883.
W. H. H. FINE, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
ANTHONY SWAIN,
L. A. HOGUET, Directors.
JOHN BURTON,

USE PURSELL'S POROUS PLASTERS.

NONE ARE MORE EFFECTUAL.

S. W. COR. MILL AND CEDAR STREETS, BRISTOL, PA.

Bristol Cemetery.

THE managers of this Cemetery have LAID OUT AND IMPROVED About Seventeen Acres of Ground FOR BURIAL PURPOSES, In a location that is believed to be the best that could be secured, as it is convenient, well drained, secure from encroachment, and the sub-soil a dry sand and gravel. A considerable number of lots have already been sold and interments have commenced. The prices have been fixed much lower than other places of interment in this vicinity and range from 20 cents a square foot for lots not situated directly on the avenues or other prominent parts, to 35 cents a square foot for the choicest lots in Section C—making the price for a lot 9 by 15 feet, $27 and $47.25, respectively. Lots may be obtained larger or smaller, various sizes being on the plan which will be furnished to those intending to purchase.

A commodious and secure Receiving Vault has been constructed for the use of lot owners.

A suitable place has been reserved for single interments.

Further information may be obtained of H. PURSELL, Secretary.

NEWPORTVILLE MILLS!

I take pleasure in announcing to my friends and the public generally that my mill has been thoroughly repaired and refitted with all the modern improvements in the machinery line. The PATENT PROCESS for flour has been adopted and gives satisfaction in every respect, and I can offer to the public as fine a grade of flour as can be found in the market.

☞Prime Timothy Seed for sale.

Wheat, Oats and Corn Wanted.

☞Grists ground on short notice

I. C. FETTER, Newportville.

BRICKS! BUILDING BRICKS FOR SALE, Manufactured at the Old Established Brick Works (ESTABLISHED 1826) AT KINKORA, N. J.,

On the Delaware River above Florence, and on the line of the Amboy Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, at the Junction of the Kinkora and Columbus Railroad. The location of this yard makes it convenient for shipping by either water or rail to almost any part of the State. I also manufacture and keep in stock at my yard Long Lane and Mifflin Street, Philadelphia, the best quality of Philadelphia Pressed, Paving and other hand made Bricks, and sell them at the lowest cash prices.

MURRELL DOBBINS, LONG LANE AND MIFFLIN STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

REMOVAL. ON OR ABOUT THE FIRST OF APRIL The Stove, Tinware and Roofing Business OF THE Bristol Stove House, WILL BE REMOVED TO MILL STREET OPPOSITE RADCLIFFE, FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY A. L. PACKER. Where I shall be most happy to see all my old customers and as many new ones that will favor me with their patronage.

COAL AND WOOD will be a part of our stock in trade at the new place.

THOMAS BARNARD.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE OR RENT.

THE property formerly owned by A. L. PACKER, on the river Delaware, consisting of DWELLING HOUSE, COAL YARD, OFFICE AND SCALES, and the office on Radcliffe street, formerly occupied by B. F. Gilkeson, Esq., is for sale or rent.

The dwelling is a large and convenient building, in good repair, and has twelve good sized rooms, and is fitted up with gas, &c.

The coal yard is finely situated on the banks of the river, and has a capacity for storing 3000 tons of coal, with office and scales in good condition.

The office on Radcliffe street is in good repair, is divided into two rooms, and is suitable for law or other offices.

For terms, &c., apply on premises to A. L. PACKER, Agent.

Business Properties For Sale.

No. 1.—A STORE AND DWELLING in Bristol Borough, on the southwest side of Mill street between Cedar and Wood streets, occupied by Frank N. Boox. Carriage way and large Stable back.

No. 2.—A STORE AND DWELLING, adjoining the above, occupied by Frank T. Chambers.

Also, a splendid BUILDING LOT on Radcliffe street, between Penn and Dorrance, 43½ feet front, running to Cedar street. Apply to SAMUEL SWAIN, Agent.

REAL ESTATE. A FINE LOT OF PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

Business Stands, large and small Dwellings. Prices all the way from $500 to $5,000. Terms easy. Come, take your choice between Spruce, Pine, Dorrance, Washington, Wood, Penn, Walnut, Radcliffe and Mill streets.
A. WEIR GILKESON, Attorney at Law, Next to Post Office, Bristol.

PRIVATE SALE.

A VERY convenient Dwelling House, ten rooms, all ceiled; gas and water, side entrance back yard.
This property is pleasantly situated, No. 38 Radcliffe street, Bristol, Pa. Will be sold on easy terms. Apply to A. WEIR GILKESON, agent, or to the owner, EMMOR COMLY, on the premises.

For Sale.

HOUSES of every size and description. Terms of payment very liberal.
JOSHUA PEIRCE.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

WHEN SHE IS DEAREST.

When Kate is sad, when Kate is pensive,
Then, then, I think, I love her best,
All gayety becomes offensive,
And mirth a matter to detest.
And I am charmed with melancholy—
I take to tears and grief with zest,
While pleasure seems but childish folly,
And only dolts, I hold, are jolly.
And not for worlds would I be glad—
Though all that worlds contain I had—
When Kate is sad!

When Kate is glad, when Kate is merry,
Then, then I love her best, I say,
All sombre thoughts I quickly bury,
While laughter chases gloom away.
And life appears so very jolly
That work itself is merely play;
While as for brooding melancholy—
But dolts, I hold, indulge such folly!
For though misfortunes great I had,
And troubles, I would not be sad
When Kate is glad!

Now either sad or either merry,
The one or other Kate must be;
And so, although her mood may vary,
She's always dearest unto me;
She's dearest when I find her pensive,
She's dearest when she laughs in glee!
Was ever love more comprehensive,
Or ever lover less offensive?
So, let the world be gay or sad,
There is nothing it can take or add
When Kate is glad.

—*New York Clipper.*

CHALK YOUR OWN DOOR.

His proper name was Jeremiah Marden, but he had not been in the village a week before everybody called him Jerry Marden, and within six weeks he was known as Jerry Muddle. The giver is unknown—for who ever knows the giver of nicknames—but the reason for it being bestowed was that Jerry was always muddled with drink.

He was a very good shoemaker, but he stood no chance with George Stevens, a sober man, and so drifted into becoming a cobbler.

Jerry's idea was to get a job, and having done it, to invest the proceeds in drink at his favorite beer shop, the "Oram Arms."

The consequence was that Jerry was seldom sober, and had he not possessed an iron constitution, two years of such a life must have killed him; but he dragged on, working to-day and idling to-morrow, and finally he drifted into debt.

His score at the "Oram Arms" was a large one, and chalks stood up against him like files of soldiers, but Jerry ignored their existence—paying on a little now and then, drinking more, each time increasing the army debt against him, until one evening Richord Rewitt, the landlord of the aforesaid "Oram Arms," cried "halt!"

"I can't go on any longer, Jerry," he said. "The last sum I had of you was three shillings, and you have paid nothing for a fortnight."

"Work is slack," murmured Jerry, "but the harvest is coming on, and then everybody will have their soling and heeling done, and I shall be able to pay you off."

"Perhaps so," returned Mr. Rewitt: "but you will have as much as you can do to square off what is up there. Look at them. Those chalks are a standing disgrace to any man. You ought to be ashamed of yourself."

Jerry looked at the accusing marks, and really felt aghast at the long list against him. The inner door of the bar was a regular black-board, and he trembled before it.

Now, when Jerry first came to the "Oram Arms," the landlord was very polite, and spoke as softly as you please to him. No spider courteously entreating a fly to enter his parlor, could have been more oily-tongued or smiled a more persuasive smile—that is, presuming that spiders do smile, which is just possible; but when Jerry got into the toils, and had been well confined in the web, mine host put on another face and tone.

"If you drink," he said, "you must expect to pay for it. My brewer would stand no nonsense from me, and I must have my money from you."

"Only one pint," pleaded poor Jerry.

"Not half a pint," replied the landlord "Go home and work and pay your debts like a man."

The entrance of a customer with ready money cut short the conversation, and Jerry stood back a pace or two while the other was being served. When that was done and the beer drank and the stranger gone, Jerry made a final appeal.

"I have been a good customer to you, Mr. Rewitt Almost every penny I have earned has come into your till I have nigh lived on beer, if living it can be called, and my wife and children have had to shift how they could for bread."

"That is nothing to me," said the landlord.

"Let me have one pint."

"Have you the impudence to ask for it with this shameful lot of chalks staring you in the face?"

Jerry did not reply, but he took a long and earnest look at the recording files, and drawing his hands across his dry mouth, hurried out of the "Oram Arms."

"Who is that you have been talking to, Richard?" inquired Mrs. Rewitt, entering the bar from a room behind.

"Jerry Muddle," was the reply. "I have stopped his drink until he pays up."

"Then he will go to the 'Green Goose,' and get his drink there," said Mrs. Rewitt.

"They won't trust him a penny," replied her husband, with a grin—"he has tried it on and failed, and so I have got him. If he don't pay up, I will make him."

"There is nothing to get out of the house," said Mrs. Rewitt, shaking her head; "I have heard that there's not a chair for them to sit down upon; and Jerry's wife—clean and tidy as she manages to keep herself—looks more like a skeleton than a woman."

"That is Jerry's lookout," replied Mr. Rewitt cooly. "If he can't afford it, he shouldn't drink."

The subject was dismissed, and Jerry forgotten in the noise and bustle of the usual business. About 9 o'clock Jerry's wife, to the astonishment of both Mr. Rewitt and his wife, appeared in the bar; but not, as they supposed, for drink.

"My husband tells me," she said, "that he has a heavy score here. How much is it?"

"I am almost too busy to tell you," replied the landlord, "but if it is pressing I will reckon it up."

"It is pressing, and I will be very thankful if you will let me know at once what it is," returned the poor woman, who was indeed wan and pale, and almost justified the title of skeleton which Mrs. Rewitt had given her.

The landlord went through the chalks twice, and finally announced that Jerry was indebted to him to the amount of two pounds, seventeen shillings and fourpence halfpenny. Jerry's wife received the announcement with a look of quiet dismay, thanked the landlord, and then left the house.

"I suppose she is thinking to make an effort to pay it off," said Mr. Rewitt addressing his better half, "and I hope she will: but I fancy it will be a little too much for her."

For a whole week nothing was seen or hear of Jerry; but at the end of that time his wife appeared and put down five shillings on the counter.

"Will you please take that off the amount, sir," she said, "and give me the receipt?"

This was done with a gracious smile, and Jerry's wife departed. Mr. Rewitt announced his having hit the nail on the head. The wife of the cobbler was making an effort to clear off her husband's debt.

At the end of another week a second five shillings was paid, and then harvest came on—truly a harvest to the agricultural laborer, as at that time he gathers in clothing, and whatever necessaries his harvest money will enable him to procure. All the tradesmen in this little village were busy, and even Jerry was reported to be full-handed. But he did not come near the "Oram Arms" for drink.

On the third week Jerry's wife brought ten shillings, and on the fourth, fifteen, to the great joy and satisfaction of Mr. Rewitt, whose joy, however, was alloyed by the fear that he had lost a customer. He resolved to look Jerry up as soon as another installment of his account was paid.

Nothing was brought for a fortnight, and the landlord congratulated himself upon not having hostily sought his absent customer, who still owed him over a pound, but the appearance of Jerry's wife with the balance had the effect of making him think otherwise. There was no display in putting down the money—it was quickly done—but the happy light in the woman's eyes as she took the receipt spoke more than mere words or actions.

"I have been hasty with Jerry," said Mr. Rewitt, when another whole month had elapsed without Jerry appearing. "He promised to pay at harvest time, and he did; but I have offended him, and the 'Green Goose' has caught his custom."

"Go and see him," suggested his wife.

"I intend to do so. Here, give me out Tom's boots they want a patch on the side, it will be an excuse for my dropping in upon him."

"That isn't much of a job for him, seeing that you give George Stevens the best of work," said Mrs. Rewitt.

"Stevens works better than Jerry," replied her husband, "you can always trust him to do his work when it is promised, but Jerry keeps the things for weeks together."

"That is true but I have got a pair of boots that want new fronts, and can wait a week or two. Take them."

"I'll take both," said Richard Rewitt "nothing like baiting your hooks while you are at it."

Armed for the reconquest of Jerry, the landlord set forth in the morning—that being a slack time when he could easily be spared from home. Outside were a couple of loafers, with no money and no credit. Mr. Rewitt favored them with a lofty nod of indifference.

Jerry's cottage was in the middle of the village standing back about fifty feet from the middle of the road, and although its inside poverty had been well known, the outside, thanks to his wife, looked quite as well as its neighbors. Therefore Mr. Rewitt was not in the least surprised to see it look bright and gay on that beautiful autumn morning.

As he approached the door he heard the sound of Jerry's hammer upon the lapstone. and to his utter amazement the voice of Jerry caroling a cheerful ditty which used occasionally to come out within the tap room as the song of the raven. Raising the latch the landlord of the "Oram Arms" peeped in

"Good morning, Jerry," he said.

"Oh! Is that you, Mr. Rewitt?" replied Jerry, looking up "Come in."

Jerry looked up, wondrous clean, and had even been shaved that very morning.

His blue shirt, looked clean, and he actually had a collar on.

Mr. Rewitt was so overcome by the change that he stood still with his boots under his arms. forgetting that they formpart of his mission.

"You look very well, Jerry," he said at last.

"Never felt better in my life," replied Jerry. "I wish I could say the same of you. You look whitish."

"I have got a bit of a cold," replied the other, "and I have been shut up a good deal with business lately. Trade has been brisk, but how is it that we have not seen you."

"Well—the fact is, sir," said Jerry, rubbing his chin, "I have been busy wiping off your score."

"But it is done man," said Mr. Rewitt, cheerfully. "the door is quite clean so far as you are concerned."

"I am glad of that."

"Others have got their share," said the landlord, facetiously, "but I think we could make room for you, if you look us up."

"No, thanks, sir," returned Jerry. "I have had enough of chalking on other people's doors, and now I chalk on my own."

"Chalk on your own!"

"Yes, sir: have the goodness to turn around and look behind. There is my door, half full."

"It is a wise thing to keep account yourself," said the landlord, who hardly knew what to make of it, "for mistakes will happen; but—"

"No mistake can happen, sir," interrupted Jerry, "for I am the only party as keeps that account."

"But who trusts you to do that?"

"Nobody—I trust myself," replied Jerry. "The marks that were on your door showed what I did drink, and those on mine show what I did not drink."

A little light had had got into the landlord's brain, and he had a pretty good idea of what was coming, but he said nothing.

"That night when you spoke to me about the chalks on the door being a standing disgrace to me was the night of my waking," continued Jerry. "No could have lectured me better than you did, and I thank you for it from the bottom of my heart. As I left your house I vowed to touch drink no more, and I came home and told my wife so, and we both joined in earnest prayer that I might have the strength to keep my vow. The next morning I went over to George Stevens' and asked him how I could get about signing the pledge. He helped me like a man–and it was done."

With his eyes wandering to and fro between Jerry and the chalks upon the door, the amazed landlord still remained silent. Jerry went on:

"My wife wanted to work herself to death to keep me," he said, "but I said no. You do what you can to keep the children until my debts are paid, and then I'll keep you and the children too. So I went to work paying right and left, and when I was all paid off I began to do what I ought to have done years ago—feed my wife and children. I had enough to spare, and would have spent some with you. And many's the time I've been tempted to go—and I'm tempted still—but when the feeling comes over me I take a drink of water or a cup of tea, put twopence in the box I've got on purpose, and score a chalk on the door. All of them chalks are so many twopence saved."

Mr. Rewitt was unable to make any particular remark, but he murmured in a confused manner: "You've got a lot of 'em."

"Yes, there is a large family," replied Jerry, complacenty; "and the more I look at them. There is not much standing disgrace about that lot; credit, if anything."

"Oh, yes—yes!" returned the landlord. "But—dear me—this cold in my head is quite distressing. You must have a large box for all of your twopence."

"When I get six together I take them to the post office," replied Jerry; "there's a bank there better than any till. They give nothing out; but banks like that return you more than you put in. Until I began to keep my own chalks I had no idea how much your till swallowed up. You would not trust me for a pint, but I can have my money out of the bank whenever I want it."

"That's something," said Mr. Rewitt, tartly.

"It is everything to a man who has a wife and children to keep," replied Jerry. "The best of us have sickness and trouble and rainy days, and then it is a great thing to have something to fall back upon. It is better to keep yourself than go to the parish. There's another thing, two, about these chalks of mine—your's went down before my wife and children were fed; mine go down after that is done. I think that my chalks are the better of the two. So I say to all, 'Chalk your own door.'"

Mr. Rewitt had nothing to say; he could not deny it, and he would not admit it, but took refuge like other heathen men, in flight. With his boots under his arm he hastened home and presented himself before his wife in a rather excited condition.

"What is the matter, Richard?" she asked.

Nothing particular," he replied, "except that Jerry Muddle has joined the temperance lot, and he seems so firm in it that I don't believe he will touch a drop again."

Richard Rewitt, of the "Oram Arms," was right. And Jerry, who bears the name of Muddle no longer, but is called by the name to which he is entitled by right of birth, viz., that of Marden, has not touched a drop of strong drink from the day of his reformation to this. His door his been filled again and again with the score records in his own favor, and the beer he has not drank is everywhere around him in the form of a comfortable home, a respectable amount in the bank, and a goodly investment in a building society.—*British Workman.*

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

Prof. E. Woouly concludes that a layer of farm-yard manure spread upon land protects the soil from excessive alterations of temperature, but acts injuriously upon wet soils by checking evaporation.

In European remains Mr. H. W. Jackson has found evidence that the man of prehistoric days was afflicted by toothache, abscess of the jaw, rheumatic ulceration, and many other diseases not materially different from those which attack modern humanity.

Mons. Le Bel has discovered a small organism in the urine of persons having measles, and peculiar to that disease. Herr Tschamer had previously found an organism which he believed to belong not only to measles but to scarlatina and diphtheria also.

Mons. Bacle's investigations have convinced him that changes of temperature have little effect upon the strength of railway tires. If accidents to tires are more frequent in cold weather than at other times, it is due probably to the increase of rigidity and irregularity of the road, which adds to the violence of the shocks received by the tires.

In 1868 Messrs. Christat and Kiener showed that minute organisms existed in cases of glanders. To prove them to be the cause of the disease, however, it was necessary to produce glanders by means of the organisms when cultivated outside the animal body. Such demonstration has just been furnished by Messrs. Bouchard, Capitan and Charrin, who have inoculated rabbits with the cultivated organisms and caused genuine glanders

If the assumption that pitcher plants eat the insects caught by their leaves is correct there is no reason why the plants should not, like meat-eating animals, experience ill effects from overgorging themselves; and by an exhibition of sarracenias before the London Royal Horticultural Society, Mr. Veitch has shown that moderate eating seemed to benefit them, while injury resulted when dead insects accumulated on the leaves.

The locality of one original home of the potato is settled by Mr. John G. Lemmon's discovery last season of this plant in the mountains of Arizona. One variety was found near the summit of a peak ten thousand feet high. From the wild plant Mr. Lemmon obtained some seeds, with several quarts of small tubers, and these will be distributed among careful experimenters for cultivation. It is hoped that the result will be a new and vigorous race of potatoes to take the place of the degenerated varieties now grown.

Mons. Vallin has made some experiments upon the virus of tuberculosis to determine the action of the various disinfectants. With the tubercular substance he obtained disease could be readily produced in animals, but exposure to sulphur fumes, boiling water or a solution of corrosive sublimate destroyed the power of the virus to produce such an effect. The result of the experiment prompts Mons Vallin to suggests that it would be a wise precaution to give prisons, barricks, hospitals and schools a yearly purifying by sulphurous fumigation.

Five times as many kinds of insects are estimated to exist as there are species of all other living creatures together. Four hundred and fifty species are fostered by the tree alone, and two hundred by the pine. Humboldt, in 1849, estimated that between one hundred and fifty and one hundred and seventy thousand species were preserved in collections, and it is now supposed that the number may be something like seven hundred thousand. With how large a part of nature's production in this one field can any single individual hope to become familiar?

An enormous quantity of water passes through the roots of plants. An English experimenter has ascertained that for every pound of mineral matter assimilated by a plant an average of two thousand pounds of water is absorbed. At the French Agricultural Observatory of Montsouris it was found that in rich soil seven hundred and twenty-seven pounds of water passed through the roots of wheat plants for every pound of grain produced, while in a very poor soil two thousand six hundred and ninety-three pounds passed through the wheat roots for each pound of grain.

The advantage of planting trees in the streets and open spaces of towns has been a recent topic of discussion among Swiss scientists. In the opinion of Dr. Piachaud, the trees impede the circulation of the air to such an injurious extent as to more than counterbalance any good effects they may produce. To this view Prof. Goret replies that trees temper the heat and serve as a protection from dust, while the evaporation from their leaves helps to keep the air cool and moist. He contends also that the roots of trees absorb much filth which would otherwise render the subsoil of streets dangerous breeding places of disease.

Prof. Leidy has related the case of the sudden death of a cow, which was milked one night (when it appeared perfectly well) and died the next morning. A number of deaths under like circumstances having previously taken place in the same herd, an examination of this cow was made, when the spleen was found to be gorged with blood teeming with the organisms known as bacili anthracis, which are regarded as the cause of splenic fever. This observation has led a correspondent of the London *Lancet* to suggest that parts of cattle which had been killed while suffering from this disease may sometimes be used for oleomargarine, and as sufficient heat is not employed in the manufacture of that substance to kill the bacilli, consumers of oleomargarine must run some risk of contagion.

Mr. A. H. Keane has described Krao, a seven-year-old female child now at the London Loyal Aquarium, who is sensationally claimed by her exhibitor to be the long sought "missing link" between man and the higher apes. Krao is fairly intelligent, and her short stay among civilized people has already caused her to dislike her old savage associates. She has several physical peculiarities, the chief of which are a forehead covered with thick black hair down to the bushy eyebrows, a growth of hair about a quarter of an inch long over her body, prehensile feet and remarkably flexible hands. Mr. Keene finds, however, the point of chief interest to be Krao's history, which seems to indicate the existence of a hairy race of people in a part of India now chiefly occupied by almost hairless Mongoloid peoples. Krao and her parents—also hairy people—were found last year by Mr. Carl Bock, and another hairy family which came from the same region is said to have been known.

The question of constitutional prohibitory amendment in Iowa is reopened in the form of an argument for a rehearing before the Supreme Court. This is made by U. S. Senator J. F. Wilson, and Attorney General McPherson, and is in support of, and additional to, a previous attempt at the January term. It is claimed that the case is not yet closed and that a rehearing should be granted on the ground of broad popular rights. Three points are made in regard to the amendment: The action of the General Assembly of 1882, which sent the amendment to the people, was conclusive as to the correctness of the preliminaries; the enrolled amendment in the office of the Secretary of State entirely justifies this action: and the courts cannot review the conclusive action of the legislative department of the government. This claims that the rights of the people shall not be vacated by a decision obtained in respect to private interests of individuals.

"Buchupaiba"

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

A man was quietly munching on a piece of pie in a saloon, Friday morning, when a look of distress suddenly displaced the serene expression on his face. Taking something from between his teeth, looking at it he cried to the waiter. "Here, you! there's a stone I found in this pie!" The waiter took it, glanced at it critically, and handing it back, briefly said: "It's no good to us. You can have it."—*Danbury News.*

"Five Dr.s' · no end of medicine: no relief. Dr. Benson's Skin Cure has driven away all eruptions and I'm nearly well." Ida C. Young, Hamilton, Ill.

The Buddhist duty of universal love included not only the human race, but all beings that have life.

Facts from Experience.

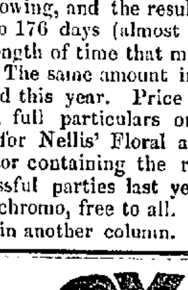
Mauch Chunk, Pa., Sept. 12, 1881.

H. H. Warner & Co.: *Sirs*—I have used your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure for a combination of liver and kidney troubles and have derived great benefit therefrom. H. F. Nohnemacher.

The farmers in many sections of Alabama have again planted largely of oats and small grain.

A New Lettuce.—Many new varieties of vegetables are constantly being offered by the various seed houses in this country, some of real merit and others not being as good as the old and tried sorts. Mr. A. C. Nellis, of the Mohawk Valley Seed Gardens, at Canajoharie, N. Y. has the pleasure of introducing to the world a novelty of real tested merit, called Nellis' Perpetual Lettuce. Last year he offered $60 in cash prizes to the party who had it longest fit for table use from one sowing, and the result was that from 150 to 176 days (almost six months) was the length of time that many had it fit to eat. The same amount in prizes will be offered this year. Price per packet 15 cents, full particulars on each packet. Send for Nellis' Floral and Garden Instructor containing the report of the six successful parties last year and a handsome chromo, free to all. See advertisement in another column.

ROYAL



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Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum, or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall-st., N. Y.

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WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE

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For all Diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Urinary Organs, Malaria and Bright's Disease. The Best Blood Purifier.

Beware of Fraud.

Unscrupulous parties have tried to imitate our Remedy and deceive the public by using SIMILAR NAMES, but do not be deceived; see that the word SAFE with picture of an Iron Safe, on a black wrapper and white letters is on every package. Also, see that it is on the label and stamp, and take no other.

H. H. WARNER & CO.
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This remedy is an absolute specific for the diseases of women; for the nervous troubles of youth, and for the debility which precedes old age. As statistics show that all disease arise from the kidneys or liver, we can guarantee freedom from disease be reason of the power which our Safe Kidney and Liver Cure possesses over these organs. For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE

MAXWELL'S PREPARED GYPSUM.

For WHITENING and COLORING Stores, Factories, Mills, Dwellings, Barns, or for any purpose where Whitewash or Calsomine is used. BEAUTIFUL, DURABLE AND CHEAP. It will be good for years, if kept covered with water. For use, reduce with water quite thin, and apply with a whitewash brush.

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A GIFT WITH EACH CAN.

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THE PERFECTION OF SCIENCE · GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE

FULL WEIGHT, FULL STRENGTH, NEVER FAILS

Always a Handsome Chromo.
Often a large Picture Book and Two Paintings.
Sometimes a good Stem Winding Watch.
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Positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness Known.

This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as Carcharodon Rondeletii. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear What the Deaf Say!

It has performed a miracle in my case.
I have no unearthly noises in my head and hear much better.
I have been greatly benefited.
My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

"Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock & Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1.00, and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—*Editor of Mercantile Review.*

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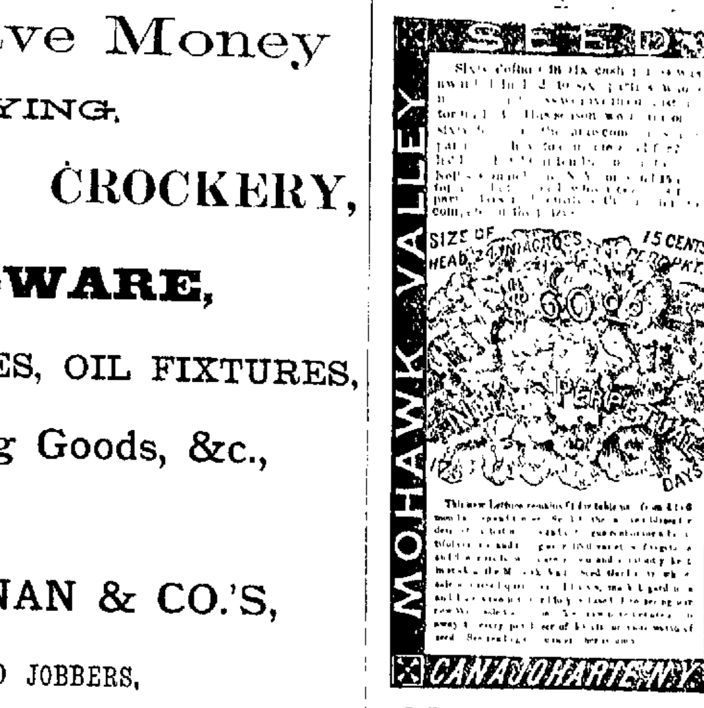

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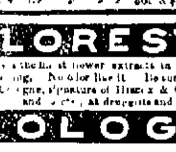

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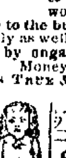

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